

PIONEER

September - October 1991
Volume 38, Number 5



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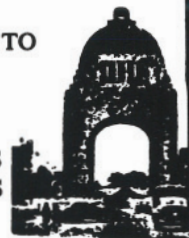
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 - 16TH AND 17TH CENTURY CHURCHES WITH INTERIORS UNBELIEVINGLY ORNATED WITH GILDED SCROLLS AND CHERUBS
- STREETS ADORNED WITH STATELY MONUMENTS AND SPARKLING FOUNTAINS
- LARGE CITIES AND QUAINAT NATIVE VILLAGES WITH THATCHED ROOF HOUSES ELEGANT LARGE SPANISH HOMES WITH WROUGHT IRON TRIM BALCONIES AND FENCES INTERSPERSED WITH THE ULTIMATE IN MODERN DESIGN
- PICNIC AT FLOATING GARDENS, BALLET FOLKLÓRICO, A PIÑATA PARTY, FIESTAS



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ABOUT THE COVER

THE GREAT WHITE THRONE

On the cover is a beautiful picture of one of the more popular attractions in Zions Park.

Isaac Behunin was probably the first white man to see Zions Canyon. The Indians were uneasy about going into the canyon fearing injury or death from the evil spirits, so the pioneers would often find refuge there.

Zions was made a National Park in the early 1900's with the focal point and the biggest attraction being the Great White Throne. Its color distinguished it from the other red rock formations around it and the Indians thought of it as the great spirit of the area.

This is one of the many attractions you will be able to see if you visit our Encampment this year in Kanab.

VOLUNTEER **JOHN WOOLF**

One day in July, the office received a telephone call from a man who said his name was John Woolf. He said that he had read about our organization in the paper. The article had mentioned volunteer work that someone had done at our building. He said he was interested in doing some volunteer work and wondered if we had anything he could do.

It is not very often that someone volunteers to do anything around here so when John wanted to help, we immediately told him we would love to have his help. We told him that we were sure that we could find things for him to do. After all, there is a lot to keeping up a building like this. We urged him to come whenever he had time.

Since that day, John has shown up nearly every day. He usually comes about 9:00 a.m. and stays until 3:00 or 4:00 p.m. His willingness to do whatever is asked of him is a real inspiration to us all. He does everything from washing windows to vacuuming. He helps set up and take down tables and chairs, etc. He cuts the lawn and trims it. He pulls weeds and when there isn't anything else to do, he works in the library helping Oleve Kirkham.

Originally he said he couldn't sleep nights and he thought some physical labor might help. Now he says he sleeps like a baby. Maybe that's what some others of us need - physical labor, as we grow older. A good night's sleep is worth it.

We want John to know how much we appreciate all he does. He is a pleasure to be around with an ever present smile and good disposition.

He is a member of the Canyon Rim Chapter.

Thanks John for all you do. □

EDITOR'S NOTE

My apology to the Eagle Rock Chapter and the Taylorsville/Bennion Chapter for inadvertently switching their pictures on pages 15 and 18 of the July/August issue of the Pioneer.

Also please note, in the future, all articles, stories, chapter reports and poetry submitted to the Pioneer for publication must be cleanly typewritten using a good ribbon!
Do not use all upper case.

MODERN PIONEERING CANNOT PARALLEL THE MISERY AND HARDSHIPS THAT OUR EARLY PIONEERS ENDURED

Ed Jackson

History books tell us of many migrations that have taken place on this old planet Earth throughout the dispensations of time in God's dealings with the human race.

Mormon Pioneers were not alone in facing the privations. Many others braved the elements to escape oppression, tyranny, persecution and murder by groups of barbaric and devilish individuals seeking power and personal selfish gain.

We modern day Latter-day Saints (the Mormons) all vividly recall the stories of what our Mormon Pioneers went through on their trek across the great plains and through the Rocky Mountains. We could name the Mormon Battalion, the Donner Party, the Klondick Gold Rush into Alaska, just to name a few who also had their trials.

One's blood curdles and we become horrified when we read of those freedom loving people who were searching for a sanctuary of peace, a place to live. Let us just single out one of God's devoted pioneer mothers who braved the elements of oppression as a child and a member of a Handcart Company who, when they reached the Continental Divide in the Rocky Mountains, got caught in a snow storm. She lost both her parents and sustained frozen feet that later on had to be amputated to save her life. She went on to marry and rear a fine family. I refer to Ellen (Nellie) Purcell Unthank, who we recently honored in Cedar City by the erection of a beautiful statue and monument in her honor. Read her story on page 8 of the last issue. A fine program was held where local and international celebrities came to pay respect to her memory. Her story gives us all the courage to keep going in spite of the odds. □

Editor's Note: Congratulations to Ed Jackson for being invited to be the Grand Marshall of the Independence Day celebration this year for the City of South Salt Lake. He was introduced at the concert in the Granite High Football Stadium on the evening of July 3rd and also rode in a car near the front of the parade on the morning of July 4th.



Shown in front of the statue are left to right, Pres. Rasmussen, Baronness Cox and Wendell J. Ashton. The above picture was taken at the dedication of the Nellie Unthank monument in Cedar City. The monument is a memorial to a young girl who came with a handcart company. The company got caught in a snowstorm and as a result of freezing, Nellie lost both her legs as a girl of 9 years old. She lived to raise 6 children in Cedar City

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Ladies and Gentlemen of S.U.P.

So soon! Can it be possible that our children and grandchildren have gone back to school? The harvest is all but over, a glorious fall is bound to follow a productive summer. In spite of all the prophets of doom, the misinformation, the maligning of human rights struggle, recession, scandals and complaining, Utah and her people have come thru again, almost unscathed by the recession with employment several percent above our nearest competitor. No wonder the prestigious "Financial World" magazine rated Utah as the best managed state in the Union in 1991.

Didn't the "Good Book" say, "A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid" and "By their fruits ye shall know them", and "If ye continue in faith and good works, then ye are mine".

No wonder the ideals we espouse and the Church we belong to is constantly under attack by critics worldwide, and especially the sectarian circle. Can they bring us down to their level? Not if we follow our Fathers (Pioneers), not if we are a "Nellie Unthank", a Lorenzo Snow, a William Clayton. Not as long as we follow a living prophet. Not as long as we kneel in humble prayer.

Helen Steiner Rice in her book "Loving Promises" states it so well "Promises divinely spoken, remain un-failing and unbroken". Further from her pen,

PRAYERS CAN'T BE ANSWERED UNLESS THEY ARE PRAYED

Life without purpose is barren
indeed
There can't be a harvest unless you
plant seed.
There can't be attainment unless
there's a goal,
And man's but a robot unless there's
a soul.
If we send no ships out, no ships will
come in
And unless there's a contest, nobody
can win...
For games can't be won, unless they
are played,
And prayers can't be answered
unless they are prayed.

So whatever is wrong with your life
today,
You'll find a solution if you kneel
down and pray,
Not just for pleasure, enjoyment and
health,
Not just for honors, prestige and
wealth...
But pray for a purpose to make life
worth living,
And pray for the joy of unselfish
giving.
For Great is your gladness, and rich
your reward
When you make your life's purpose,
the Choice of the Lord.

Confirmation! See Matthew 6:33.

Ladies and Gentlemen of S.U.P., this has been a year of achievements, outstanding successes in many areas (I'll try to sum it all up in the November Pioneer). Praise has been generous for all you have done. Most of our goals have already been met except one, Financial unanimity. It appears I will not have to shave my head. Although we have glimpsed it, we're not yet to the Promised Land.

The Encampment is next on the agenda. For all delegates it is a must, for all else it's a mini vacation. To RED ROCK COUNTRY OR BUST!

Gentlemen, Chapter Presidents and especially NEW President-elects, it is imperative that you be there. How can you know the issues, vote in confidence, and lead a chapter if you don't know what is expected of you.

The board will be presenting the findings of the Financial Advisory Council which they have labored over for so many months. I'm sure its a package all can support and let me say, we must adopt it or the financial future of S.U.P. is very cloudy. We must find the common ground, understand the

reasons why, and having done so, rally to a unity of purpose as never before.

No one can long pluck the fruit of the tree, while consistently neglecting to nourish, water and cultivate the root system. This is our challenge - *to solve it!* If this administration can achieve a unanimity in this area this year, it will be a giant step for S.U.P., by far the most important thing we will have accomplished all year.

Kenneth P. Rasmussen
National President

WHAT ABOUT THE DAYS OF '47 PARADE

Recently Pres. Rasmussen received a letter from the Days of '47 Parade Committee in which the following statement was made:

"The July 24th Parade Committee has adopted a new resolution concerning certain types of entries in the Parade. Because our Parade is primarily a float event, we are limiting other types of entries in future parades. Therefore, we will not be able to accommodate the kinds of entries you have traditionally entered in the past. If your organization wishes to singly or collectively enter a float in the 1992 Parade, and carry your officers on it, we would be happy to place you in the line up. You all are important members of our community and your contribution to the Parade, in the capacity of a float entry, would be appreciated." It was signed by Elaine M. Kane, Parade Chairman.

Pres. Rasmussen and your board feel that this is not really dealing fairly. Traditionally the parade has had entries that represent the Pioneers, however in recent years, the floats, while beautiful, have not always represented the early Pioneers and first days in the valley. We feel the handcars, wagons and oxen and surreys are very definitely a representation of those people. Children now seldom see oxen and especially not drawing a covered wagon. Politicians, and commercial entries such as the Budweiser wagon, do not represent the Pioneers.

President Rasmussen has written to the committee expressing his feelings and he suggests that those who are interested could write and express their feelings.

It is interesting to note that many years ago, we were the instigators of the parade but somehow the SUP got lost in



the shuffle and now we are even being told we cannot enter unless we go into debt on a big float. It doesn't make much sense. The Daughters of Utah Pioneers and Mormon Battalion received the same letter. Who is more representative of the Pioneers than these three groups.

We hope you will take a few minutes of your time to write to Mrs. Kane and the committee and let them know your feelings. The address is: Elaine M. Kane, Parade Chairman 3676 South 3185 East SLC, UT 84109



NEW MEMBERS

Viv Allen Adams	RR
Ervin Barney	Pal
George B. Barton	SD
Blaine W. Betenson	CC
Rupert Blackham	GS
Claron Bradshaw	CM
LaMar Burgin	RR
Lester D. Call	BY
Lynn Gordon Bywater, Jr.	BY
Russell W. Carruth	Og Pi
Aldrid Christensen	GS
Doyle V. Cottam	H-R
Bruce Decker	CC
Carlyle H. Decker	SD
David S. Decker	BV
David O. Donohoo	SD
William O. Eldridge	Pal
Lester K. Erickson	BH
A. Glen Hardy	SD
Don F. Harris	TP
Wayne B. Haslam	PH
Eldon H. Heslop	CM
Clark E. Henderson	RR
Michael J. Jensen	GS
Kent W. Jones	AL
Keith K. Kemp	Mur
Jay D. Knudsen	Oly H
W. Lee Linnell	Gl
Dilworth N. Lyman	BV
Stevenson M. McDonald	CM
Jack G. Moore	Og Pi
Eugene D. Piepgrass	SD
Frank E. Scoville	PH
Philip C. Shumway	Me
Lynn James Smith	TP
Vernon R. Spencer	H-R
Jed E. Smith	H-R
N. Lynn Taylor	Og Pi
Jesse N. Udall	Me
Stan Walker	SD
Duane L. Wells	GS
Lewis Jay Wood	AL
Evan J. Woodbury	CM
John M. Woolf	CR
Spencer Young	CM

LIFE MEMBERS

2284 Jay Donald Knudsen	Oly H
2285 Claude F. Atkin	SC
2286 Albert D. Swenson	BY
2287 Donald W. Watts	E.Sie
2288 Norman Watts	E.Sie
2289 Harold D. Meakin	JRT
2290 Mark R. Cuthbert	AL
2291 George L. Jensen	AL
2292 Russell W. Carruth	Og Pi
2300 Gerald E. Wright Jr.	CR

TILE

1078 James & Josephine McKinlay	ER
1079 James & Josephine McKinlay	ER
1080 Richard & Katherine Snow	TP
1081 Dale & June Smith	SD
1082 David G. Bascom Family	MB
1083 Roger A. Bascom Family	MB
1084 Rolland A. Bascom Family	MB
1085 Steven & Magan Bray Family	MB
1086 Joel Almon Bascom Desc.	MB
1087 George R. Bascom Family	MB
1088 George I. & Gayle Jensen	AL
1089 Granite High School	AL
1090 Class of 1951	AL
1091 Ferel & Beverly Campbell	HV
1092 Emmett L. & Barbara Wiggins	TP
1093 Gene & Marlene Bowers	Oly H
1094 Brooks & Elizabeth Bawden	Oly H

NAME MEMORIALIZATIONS

R. Cline Durfey	BY	2
F. Haws Durfey	BY	2
Dell Stout	HV	5
Don J. Schurtz	AL	3
J. Blaine Covington	Oq Mt	3
Cloyd D. Seeley	SD	3
J. Smith Decker	Me	2
Walter L. Ewell, Sr.	Oq Mt	2
G. Kimball Nelson	TP	1
Richard Jacobsen	TP	2
Dale E. Smith	SD	2
Jos. G. Durfew	BY	1
R.C. Durfey	BY	1
J. Lee Thompson	Tem	4
Verdell Hinton	HV	2

• • • • •

THE BEST GENERATION

H. Bartley Heiner

The best generation
since the day of creation
is the hand now holding the plow;
for the dust of the past
formed the mold that was cast
to heighten its keen noble brow.

Because life that's behind
has spawned present mankind
to it we owe veneration.
Our hands are now holding
the clay that is molding
the cast for the next generation.

"HOW MUCH DO I CARE?"

NAME MEMORIZATION AND TILE PROGRAM

Dell C. Stout

My grandfather, Allen Joseph Stout, joined the church and was baptized on April 22, 1838 near Far West. He later became a bodyguard to the Prophet Joseph Smith. In his journal he recounted an incident while he and the Prophet were traveling somewhere: They saw a man coming toward them. When he was near, the Prophet said to grandfather, "Wait here while I speak with this man." Allen waited for some time a short distance away while Joseph spoke with the stranger. When the Prophet returned to where Allen was, grandfather apologized for being so negligent as his bodyguard. The Prophet said, "That man wouldn't hurt me. He was John The Revealer."

When the first body of Saints crossed the plains, grandfather was not able to go with them because of the poor health of his wife. She died on January 30, 1848, leaving him with three small children. He soon married my grandmother, Amanda Melvina Fisk and they were able to cross the plains and entered the Salt Lake Valley, arriving at his brother Hosea Stout's home on May 20, 1851.

They settled in Salt Lake City, but on the advise of the Prophet, moved to Davis County where they built a house and farmed some land. In 1861 grandfather and his brother Hosea Stout were called to settle Dixie. They each had eleven in their family at the time they set out for the Dixie Cotton Mission. It was November when they arrived. It rained every few days all that winter. They had to live in a tent and wagons until they could build shelters. Allen and Melvina were the parents of fourteen children.

Recently while reading his journal, I became aware that I needed to memorialize their names on the S.U.P. Hall of Fame Plaques in the National Headquarters. I felt that I certainly owed that to them and would be very embarrassed to meet them someday and say, "Thanks for all your sacrifice to come to Utah so I could be born here among the Saints. But I was not grateful enough to pay the \$100.00 to memorialize your names."

I searched the records to see if there were others that qualified. To my amazement, there were thirteen of my ances-

A TRIBUTE

Glen Youngberg, husband of Florence Youngberg our Administrative Assistant, is a native of Salt Lake City.

He is a man who is not afraid to try any kind of work and he does it well. When he was young, his mother made sure that when he cared for the yard, that each stone around the garden was moved, trimmed around and replaced properly. She taught him to be thorough in whatever he did and to do the best he could. Later on when he was a teenager, he wanted a room of his own. The only place was in the attic. He received permission to make a room there. He made the walls, wired in the electricity painted and whatever else was needed. He had never done any of this before, but he studied things out before he did anything and when he was sure it was right, he followed it through to the conclusion of the job. This has been the story of his life. He learned by doing. Nothing was too hard to try.

He filled a mission in Australia and then was sent to the Northwest when the war came. At the end of his mission, he was encouraged by the ward and one of the

tors that made it to Utah before the railroad in 1869. Three have already been memorialized. That left me with 10 names. 10! That was \$1,000.00. I just couldn't come up with that amount of money, so I devised a plan to share the blessings with my extended cousins. During the last two months I attended, or arranged for a spokesman to present the plan to five different family reunions and ask for donations. I not only got the \$1,000.00 needed, but enough extra, along with my donation, to do another project, which was: In my research I found some more of my ancestors that joined the church, but died before the trek west. I decided to memorialize, on tile, all my ancestors that were members of the church. This included by own parents and all of the above names. I had already had my wife and I on a tile in the Tile Program, but we added our names again and requested S.U.P. to place 26 names on 13 tiles and place them together in the Stairway of Fame.

May I recommend to each of you members of the S.U.P. that you can do the same if you will just enlist all your relatives. I wholeheartedly recommend it. The feeling is great. I have a whole new appreciation for my ancestors and find it hard to wait till the new plaque and tiles are done so I can visit Headquarters and see them all together. □



members, to stay and go to welding school which he got permission to do. Upon his graduation from that school he went to work at Seattle Ship building yards and because of his care and attention to details, he was soon promoted to inspector of welding. It soon became apparent that he would be drafted so rather than take a chance, he joined the navy and went to school and became a radar man. He served in the Pacific on an LTM.

After his return to Salt Lake, he went to school at the U of U to complete his schooling. He graduated in 1948 in accounting. However, he was never to fill that roll. He had been working in ZCMI and was asked to be the Purchasing Agent. In that position he not only learned purchasing, but he also learned printing as he was in charge of the print shop. His knowledge continued to grow.

He and Florence met in High School but it wasn't until 1947 that they got together again and finally decided to get married. They were married in 1948 in the Salt Lake Temple. In 1951 they completed the building of their home on Marie Ave. in the Canyon Rim area where they have lived ever since. They have 3 children and some special grandchildren. As their oldest son Jim got bigger and bigger, Glen decided that it was time to add on to their home so he got busy. He designed and drew up his

own plans for the remodeling and then started to build. The only part he didn't do and that was because of the time element plus lack of proper equipment, was the pouring of the cement foundation and the laying of the brick. The rest he accomplished himself. He took the opportunity to teach his twelve-year old son some of the things he had learned.

Within a few years after Florence started to work for the SUP, Glen retired. He started to drive Florence to work and it didn't take long to see that there were some things that needed doing around the building, all the way from pulling weeds to fixing vandalized fixtures. No one else seemed to be doing these things so Glen each day would do something when he took his wife to work. It soon became a steady job. No one had asked him to do it but he knew it should be done.

Last year Ken Rasmussen gave him the title of Building Maintenance and he took the assignment seriously. Hardly a weekday goes by when Glen can't be seen doing something on the building. No job is too insignificant or too big for him. He tackles every and anything. Vandalism has taken a tremendous toll on the outside light fixtures but he has managed to keep them in good condition. He has taken on the job of seeing that all the electrical work is functioning well. If he sees a problem anywhere in the building he takes care of it or finds someone that can. He is often seen cleaning up rubbish in the parking lot that others let lie there.

He has taught Florence and his children and now his grandchildren, that if a job is worth doing, it is worth doing right. It bothers him that there are so many weeds around the building, but it is too much for him alone to take care of. If every one would pull a couple of weeds whenever they drop in to the building, it would help. He feels that the members should take pride in their building and help maintain it. We have many members who have contributed some time to various things around the building, but it takes constant work, not just once in awhile.

Glen, we salute you for the hundreds of hours you unselfishly contribute each year to keep our building functioning and a thing of beauty. We truly appreciate you. As Harold Jensen always said "If you feel to praise someone, do it while they yet live, for later they'll never know." □

PIONEER DAY AT MORMON STATION, NEVADA

Don Watts

The Eastern Sierra Chapter of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers sponsored a Pioneer Day Celebration on July 27, 1991 at Mormon Station (Genoa) Nevada to commemorate the settling of and the 140th anniversary of the first Anglo Saxon community in Nevada. The afternoon event took place in the historic Mormon Station State Park. The Park is situated in Carson Valley, at the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains in the quiet picturesque little town of Genoa. It is South of Reno, about 45 miles, and Carson City, about 12 miles. Just over the mountain lies beautiful Lake Tahoe and the hotels and casinos of South Shore.



Pres. Kenneth Rasmussen, Darrel Foote and Don Watts at dedication of marker.

A rock monument and plaque were erected next to the flag pole in front of the museum and stockade which replicate the original ones that were built by early Mormon Traders in 1851. It matches one erected earlier, in 1948, by the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. The Nevada State Parks System maintains the park and museum and has rangers that welcome visitors and tell of the earlier settlers to the area. Across the street, in the old courthouse is another museum. The nearby cemetery hosts the remains of Snowshoe Thompson, famous for his many crossings of the Sierras on skis to carry the U.S. mails. About a mile north of the Mormon Pioneer Trail, the marker is on the site of the first cabin built in the valley by Abner Blackburn and Hampton Beatie.

The plaque was dedicated by SUP, National President, Kenneth Rasmussen and reads as follows:

MORMON STATION - GENOA

In early June, 1850, a party of Mormons led by Abner and Thomas Blackburn, Hampton S. Beatie and Joseph Dumont established a trading post about a mile to the north of this site. In September, as they returned to Salt Lake City, a party of Bannock Indians attacked them and stole most of their horses and livestock. On September 9, 1850, the U.S. Congress created the Utah Territory, which included this section of present-day Nevada. Nine months later, June 1, 1851, John and Enoch Reese, Salt Lake Merchants, arrived to establish Mormon Station, the first settlement in present-day Nevada.

On June 17, 1854, the Utah Territorial Legislature created Carson County. Probate Judge Orson Hyde, Judge George P. Stiles, U.S. Marshal Joseph L. Heywood and other Mormons arrived to organize and help colonize the county

on June 17, 1855. The original Mormon Station buildings were destroyed in a fire on June 28, 1910 and the lot stood vacant until the present replica of the fort was constructed in 1947-48. On July 24, 1948, Mormons and State Officials dedicated the fort at a Pioneer Day celebration here in Genoa.

This monument was erected by the

Sons of the Utah Pioneers, July 27, 1991.

There were approximately 700 to 800 attending the dedication. During the afternoon picnic in the park several groups provided entertainment. The kids of the Sunshine generation provided a fine patriotic presentation. There was bluegrass music provided by the Northern Nevada Bluegrass Association from Reno and the Buckaroo Bluegrass Band from Gardnerville. Clog dancers came from Fallon and thoroughly captivated the audience. The VIP strings group from Reno presented some old favorites and the Eastern Sierra Chapter provided a reader's theater historical sketch written by Pamela Kellerstrass. Primary children closed the program with a few old pioneer songs.

The townspeople of Genoa and the Park rangers were very gracious in welcoming us to their community and park and it is hoped that an annual "Pioneer Day" celebration might be held in the park in commemoration of the early Mormon settlers. For a first time outing it was a very successful event. The rangers indicated that there were probably over 1,400 people who came to the park throughout the day.

There has been local interest by many non-Mormons concerning the possibility of lifting a curse supposedly pronounced on some of the valleys after the exodus of the Mormons in 1857 - in response to the call to arms over the approaching Johnston's Army. This matter is being looked into for some possible future action.

My Great-Grandfather was Joseph Leland Heywood. He was born in Massachusetts in 1815. In 1842 he was converted to the Mormon Church after hearing the Mormon Prophet Joseph Smith speak. He was baptized within the hour in the Mississippi River by Orson Hyde and the Prophet assisted in



The Sunshine Generation

breaking the ice on the frozen river. Joseph Heywood later traversed the plains to Salt Lake City and became the first U.S. Postmaster there and then became the first U.S. Marshal of the Utah Territory. He lived to the ripe old age of 95, had four plural wives, raised 20 children and remained faithful to his new church. From what I can determine he led a very interesting life.

Why do I mention this? Well, on June 18, 1855 he along with Probate Judge Orson Hyde arrived at Reese's Station (Genoa) Nevada along with 36 other Mormon colonizers. They had been commissioned by Governor Brigham Young to organize the territory, conduct court business, prepare for a mission among the Indians, provide a way station for Mormon emigration and reading from Grandpa Heywood's journal "to unite with a commission on the part of the State of California to adjust the boundary line between Utah and California.

The time that the Mormons were in early Genoa was a very exciting time that has been almost forgotten or ignored. The California Gold Rush and the Nevada Comstock Lode at Virginia City brought many people through the area and the territory of Utah eventually yielded a sizeable piece of real estate to the territory of Nevada which made possible Nevada's admittance to statehood in 1864, in the midst of the Civil War.

The early Mormon period in Nevada only lasted about 7 years but it was an important time in Nevada's history. It saw the first settlement, the first government, the first elections, the first school, the first mining venture the first farm, the first house, the first irrigation and water management, the first trading post, the first fast-food drive-in for the many overlanders in a hurry going to the gold fields, and alas the first mass land exodus when about 1,000 people and 150 wagons traveled back to Utah.

Following is a short account of some of the Mormons that played a part in that short seven-year period of history.

SAM BRANNAN-First Mormon to cross Nevada with two companions. He crossed in 1847, probably via the Truckee River route, coming from San Francisco and meeting up with Brigham Young at Green River on June 30 and entering Salt Lake Valley about July 30, 1847. He left the valley for California on August 9, 1847. He established a

store near Sutter's Fort, near Sacramento. He announced the discovery of gold in his **CALIFORNIA STAR** and more than any other person started the gold rush to California.

Brannan also participated in establishing and laying out the city of Sacramento and became California's first millionaire. Having made a fortune in the early growth of California, he then encouraged the settlement and development of western Nevada. He invested heavily in the Comstock Lode region. He built sawmills, toll roads, a quartz mill, and a smelting works. He died a pauper in southern California in 1889.

ABNER BLACKBURN - A member of the Mormon Battalion Sick Detachment. He and 12 others met up with Brigham Young near Fort Laramie, Wyoming and entered Salt Lake Valley apparently the same time as the company led by Brigham Young in July of 1847. He then accompanied Sam Brannan to California on August 9, 1847 with a company of six others with the purpose of collecting pay for the members of the Battalion who had not been paid by the U.S. Army. The party left California in October with \$5,000 in gold doubloons and arrived back in Salt Lake Valley by the middle of November - just 13 weeks after they had left.

He remained in Salt Lake during the next year but some of his Battalion buddies discovered gold January 24, 1848 at Sutter's Fort and so, early in 1849 he and his brother Thomas left Salt Lake Valley for the gold fields. They went by way of Carson Valley and while resting their animals before crossing the Sierras, Abner went prospecting up Gold Canyon and found "gold in small quantities," thereby being the first to find it in the Comstock area in 1849. He went on to California and mined for gold during that summer but then returned to SLV in the fall going through Carson Valley on the return trip.

In the spring of 1850, Blackburn joined the DuMont Company, with Hampton S. Beatie as clerk, leaving SLV for Carson Valley. There were approximately 80 members of this party with about 15 Mormons, including the Blackburn brothers. Abner was probably the guide since he had been over the trail several times before. They arrived in Carson Valley early in June of 1850.

Beatie built what he maintained was the first house in the valley at a place near present day Mormon Station (now

Genoa). Beatie and the Blackburns and about four other Mormons didn't continue on to California but after the house was built Abner and Beatie were commissioned to go over the mountains to Placerville for supplies which they brought back for trading purposes. They did well in the trading business but in the fall sold their cabin to a man named Moore.

The Blackburns and Beatie and 10 other Mormons then returned to SLV but had a run-in with Indians along the way and lost many of the horses they expected to sell in SLV. Abner went back to California the next year-1851 and lived there the remainder of his life, dying in 1894. Beatie remained in SLV and became a merchant and held many offices.

MORMON APOSTLES AMASA M. LYMAN AND CHARLES C. RICH crossed Nevada on their way to California during 1849. Orrin Porter Rockwell, famous Mormon scout, lawman and body guard accompanied Lyman on his trip but apparently had been to the gold fields earlier in 1848, probably taking the message of gold to Brigham Young. There were those who went to California in 1849 with Brigham Young's blessing or permission, and there were those who went contrary to his wishes, however, it is difficult to distinguish between them.

ORSON HYDE-also an Apostle of the Church in company with Judge George F. Stiles and U.S. Marshal Joseph L. Heywood (my Great-Grandfather) left SLV with about 36 Mormon colonizers for Carson Valley on May 17, 1855 and arrived on June 15th.

On April 6, 1856, at the general conference of the Church, Brigham Young called 257 Missionaries, nearly all of whom went to Carson Valley that spring. On Sep. 28, 1856 Orson Hyde held the first conference of the Church in Carson Valley. The Carson Valley Stake, the 17th stake in the church was organized with William Price as President and branches in Carson Valley, Eagle Valley, and Washoe Valley. The stake was disbanded the next year, when the Saints were called back to Salt Lake City. □

Source Material:

Mormon Gold by J. Kenneth Davies

The Mormons in Nevada

published by the Las Vegas Sun
Essentials in Church History

by J.F. Smith

Personal diary of Joseph L. Heywood

SETTLEMENT CANYON CHAPTER

On the morning of May 20th, 34 members of the Settlement Canyon Chapter of the SUP left Tooele for a bus tour to California. Our first evening was spent in Reno at Bally's Hotel. One would think that every Senior Citizen in the State of Nevada was there trying their luck in the tremendous casino.

We arose reasonably early and headed for Sacramento. At the summit of the Sierras in Truckee we stopped at the Donner Memorial and reviewed the plight of the Donner Party.

We passed through Auburn, home of our old family Dr. Joseph Peck, and then on to Sacramento. Here we visited Sutter Fort, the Blue Diamond Almond factory, and the Railroad Museum. I personally was very impressed by the Railroad rolling stock, especially the beautiful Mally engine. This was the last of the great steam powered engines made obsolete by the diesel engine.

We visited Sutter Saw Mill where gold was discovered. To me the most



Settlement Canyon Chapter at Donner Memorial in Truckee.

interesting thing about the place was the way they converted water power to log cutting power.

After reloading, we headed back to the east to Lake Tahoe in time to catch a boat tour. We landed at the south shore and checked in to Harvey's Hotel. That was luxury plus, even marble bathrooms.

On May 23, we visited Genoa, the

first Mormon community settled in Nevada and Virginia City, Comstock Lode County.

We arrived back in Tooele on May 24th completing what we thought was a nice, rewarding and very comfortable trip. Congratulations and thanks to Palmer and Marilyn Hyde, our tour escorts. □



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MESA CHAPTER MARKS OLD TRAIL USED BY MORMONS TO SETTLE SALT RIVER VALLEY

David O. Lloyd, Historian

On June 1, 1991, representatives of the Mesa Chapter of the S.U.P. and Scout Troop 871 braved inclement weather to attend an unveiling of a marker indicating the existence of the Palatkwapi Trail, a little known but major route of travel for over 1,300 years in central Arizona, and important in Mormon history because it was this trail that was used by Mormon pioneers to reach the Salt River Valley in 1877-78 from Utah.

On May 13, 1877, Brigham Young called Charles Crismon and his son-in-law, George W. Sirrine, to establish a colony in the Salt River Valley. Two parties were formed, one in Salt Lake City by Charles Crismon, and the other by George W. Sirrine in Paris, Idaho (Bear Lake area). The Bear Lake group left for Arizona on September 14, 1877, and the Salt Lake contingent left on September 26, 1877. The two groups formed as one before they reached Lee's



Charles Crismon, the marker, Dr. James Brykit of N.A.U. and Larry Larson, U.S.D.A.

ciently, it was a major route from northern Arizona to Central Arizona. According to Dr. James Brykit, Professor of Geography at Northern Arizona University, the Hopi Indians used this trail for over 1,300 years to travel from the Hopi villages of Walpi and Awatotsi, in northern Arizona, to Hopi settlements in the Verde Valley. The Verde Valley was a good place to spend the winter; also, it was a source of mineral wealth

about 1912, when the ranchers of the Verde Valley and Yavapai County established a more direct route to Flagstaff. The Palatkwapi Trail gradually declined in use so that by 1950, very few people even knew of its existence.

Charles Crismon, a direct descendant of the original Charles Crismon, and President of the Mesa Chapter of the S.U.P., became aware of the existence of the Palatkwapi Trail and its importance in Mormon history. He became the driving force to place markers on the trail in order to help people become aware of its role in the settlement of the Salt River Valley.

The marker is now located five miles east of I-17 on the Stoneman Lake Road, north of Camp Verde and south of Flagstaff. Take Stoneman Lake exit. □



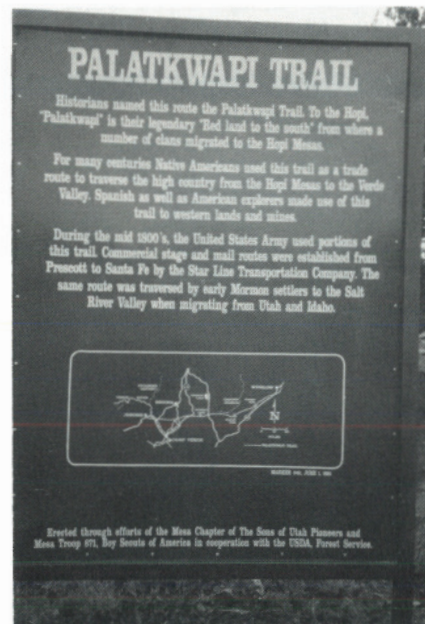
Representatives of Mesa Chapter, S.U.P. and Scout Troop 871 of B.S.A., brave inclement weather to unveil the Palatkwapi Trail Marker.

Ferry. They were traveling a well-established route charted by Jacob Hamblin. The route they took from Salt Lake was by way of Provo, Nephi, Panguitch, Kanab, Kaibab Plateau, Lee's Ferry, Navajo Springs, Moenkopi, Brigham City (now called Winslow), Sunset (no longer in existence), Camp Verde, the Auga Fria River to the Salt River Valley and Mesa.

The route they traveled from Sunset to Camp Verde, largely unknown today, was called the Palatkwapi Trail. An-

and salt. Palatkwapi, in Hopi, means "Place of Red Rocks."

Antonio de Espejo led a Spanish expedition, guided by the Hopi, down this trail to the mineral deposits at Jerome. In 1864, U.S. Lieutenant Colonel J. Francisco Chavez used part of the trail, and it became known as the Chavez Trail. In 1876, the Star Line Transportation Company established a stage route over the trail, from Prescott to Santa Fe. This remained the main route from northeast Arizona to central Arizona until



Palatkwapi Trail Marker

TEEPÉE'S AND INDIANS AT NORTH PARK, PROVO JULY 24 CELEBRATION!

Richard G. Thayne

This was exceptionally successful. Everyone had a good time. There was as many attended the village and museum in one day as usually attends a whole season. Brigham Young University Television Channel Eleven showed a twenty-minute broadcast. It was announced by all the newspapers in the valley.

The program was opened with the Scout colorguard putting up the American Flag and the Utah State Flag. A bugler played. This was followed by a rifle and cannon salute. The whole program was accompanied by bells, laughter of children, and the siren of Provo's number one fire engine.

There were demonstrations of handicraft, pioneer arts and skills, horse-shoeing, blacksmith and wagon wheel making, shearing of sheep, carding, spinning of wool, making of fabric and putting it to use. Mountain men, demonstrated knife and hatchet throwing, muzzell loading and musket shooting. There was a demonstration of blanket making. Live sheep were there. People of all ages mingled together and had a wonderful time.

Indian women in leather clad outfits were showing skills, and were there to be photographed and explain native beliefs. One Indian lady, carried her baby on her back, and led a toddler by the hand.

Hopkinson explained Mother Lunas on the Mountains East of Provo. To



Teepees and Fire Engine in park.



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Indian mother carries baby on back

the North the form of an Indian woman is seen on top of Mount Timpanogos. Among the Stalagmites, and Stalactites in Timpanogos cave is the form of her heart. To the west is Utah Lake named after the Catholic Saint of Mercy named Uty, as taught the Indians by Father Escalante over two hundred years ago. That is where the Ute Indians got their name.

Inside the museum people could see early pioneer pictures. A painting of Fort Provo done by Sam Jepperson. Pioneer clothing, flags, furniture, trinkets, and personal belongings of the Early Pioneers.

There are a few pieces of ore and crystals from Sutters Fort and the Sacramento area of California.

The Nineteen Hundred and Ninety-two celebration will include: folk dancing, dancers and clogging. We are striving to have Indian demonstrations, music, dancing, folklore and skills. We are going to have oxen so people and children can see what they really look like.

We are planning on having Pioneer and Indian games.

Start planning, talking it up with your families for the Nineteen Hundred and Ninety-two July Twenty-fourth celebration at Pioneer village at North Park in Provo, Utah.

We, the George Albert Smith Chapter, will look forward to seeing you there. ☐

OLYMPUS HILLS GIVES MID-WAY REPORT

Pete Nelson

The old adage is true - "Time really flies when you are having fun".

For the Olympus Hills Chapter it is hard to believe that the year is half over. It seems that Bud Dunn was just made our new President and really his term is half over. This is proof that we are having fun.

The second quarter of 1991 was part of that fun!

April's dinner meeting - Harold and Dora Monson, members of our own chapter, presented an evening "In Egypt". They have lived there on two different occasions and had many slides, souvenirs of the Egyptian Culture, and many wonderful stories and experiences to tell us of their time there for the Church. Excellent!!

May's dinner Meeting - We were most fortunate to have Bro. Richard Oman, Senior Art Curator, at the Museum of Church History, speak to us. He showed slides of many outstanding paintings in the Museum at this time. His focus for the evening was to point out the difference in the paintings of the British Converts and the Scandinavian Converts. It is interesting to note that although both countries are famous for their beautiful landscape, the British painters highlighted the landscaping while the Scandinavian painters studied and highlighted people. Fascinating!!

June's dinner meeting - A Breakfast!! That's correct. We met at the Stake Ball Park and had ham and eggs, hash browns, sourdough pancakes, juice and milk. Everything went well and all of you will have to agree that there is nothing quite like a meal cooked and eaten out-of-doors. This was topped off with some musical selections by Jennifer Wainwright and then community singing.

Wonderful!! ☐

PIONEER DEADLINE

November - December Issue

October 1, 1991

Stories - Ads - Photos

PALMYRA CHAPTER

F. Keith Davis, Historian

The Chapter meeting for May was held at "Dance Hall Rock", "The Hole-In-The-Rock" and the "Burr Trail" in San Juan County, May 20th thru the 22nd, 1991.

Monday, May 20th the group met at the McDonalds Restaurant parking lot in Payson. At 8:10 a.m. Wagon Master Jim Hathaway led the pioneer group on a three day trek.

After a couple of rest stops on the way, the first place of interest was the Cheese Factory near Loa. Everyone bought cheese and other goodies and some viewed the workings of the factory assisted by one of the plant employees.

The next point of interest was the road over Boulder Mountain. We stopped at the summit of 9200 feet and took pictures of the vast valleys and far off mountains. The scenery and huge boulder formations were incredible as we traveled to the town of Boulder. In Boulder we had a history lesson of the past by Opal Spencer, who was raised in Boulder. She told of her school days; how she played after school in the same area the Anasazi Indian ruins now stands. She also showed us many landmarks and places she knew well in her childhood. Boulder was settled in 1889 by cattlemen and was the last town in the United States still receiving mail by mule in 1942. The milk and cream carried by the mules on the way back to Escalante often turned to butter on the rough road.

We then went to Escalante for all to gas up for the next long journey. From Escalante we headed down a dirt road on the way to Hole-In-The-Rock. We followed the Kaiparowitz Plateau over a very rough

washboarded

road. We passed many points of interest such as "Ten Mile Wash" - "Halfway Hollow" - "Devils Garden" - "Old Corals" - "Rat Soap Hollow" - "Dry Fork Coyote Gulch" - "Red Well" - "Hurricane Wash" and finally reached Dance Hall Rock where we camped for the night. After supper of everything to eat at a large family style table we then went to the Dance Floor area of this landmark and built a large campfire. A story was read by Darlene Hathaway, taken from the Escalante D.U.P. about the journey

of the people who made this trip in 1879 and about their joys and hardships and how they danced at this very place and how they struggled to get their wagons down the Hole-In-The-Rock on January 26, 1880. We then danced as they did, but to a different, more modern music.

The next day we traveled to Hole-in-the-Rock. The road in some places was nearly impassable. We had to park some of the trucks and climb aboard other more powerful vehicles to continue the trip. The expanse of territory went on forever. Everyone was amazed at how the pioneers could do the impossible that would make modern day contractors back off. Pictures were taken and Lake Powell could be seen far below the top rim of the mountain as one would look down through the gorge. The trip back to Dance Hall Rock was full of obstacles just like coming down only at opposite angles. When we arrived at Dance Hall Rock, Arlene & Darlene had lunch prepared for all the hungry hikers.

After lunch we then went back on the same bumpy road to Escalante to gas up again. After gas and goodies, we then headed to Boulder again and then to the entrance to the Burr Trail. We stayed that night at Deer Creek Campground not too far from Boulder. We had to occupy two campgrounds across the street from each other. We then had supper and a good night's rest before tomorrow's trip to the Burr Trail and the Switch Backs.

The last day of our trip, we left Deer Creek Campground and drove on a dirt road about 15 miles and came to a beautiful paved highway. This lasted about 30 miles and then we were on dirt again. We went thru Pinion Forest and saw more spectacular scenery of rock formations. We traveled very slowly and stopped many places to view and take pictures of the scenes. We stopped at the Burr Trail overlook. This turnout, located just above the switchbacks in Capitol Reef National Park, provides a view northeastward across Mulley Twist Canyon to the Waterpocket Fold. Fur-

ther east, the Henry Mountains provide a perfect background for the scenery. We finally came to the Switch Backs and had to stop and look down for quite a long time, just to take in the road going left to right below us. The descent was all in low gear and very careful and slow. Many pictures were taken. This too, was an amazing road to see.

After reaching the bottom we stopped and looked back at the mountain we had just come down. We then headed for Capitol Reef National Monument. The drive was long and rough and beautiful to reach our destination. When we arrived at Capitol Reef we went to the picnic area and had lunch. The day was bright and the clouds were white above the red rock scenery. After lunch we left for our different destinations. Some went by themselves and some came home in a group.

President Frank Gull is to be complimented on organizing this trip and making it so successful. Wagon Master Jim Hathaway looked over his flock like a mother hen. He had in his truck many tools and some parts for repairing trucks and motors if the occasion had arisen. He made sure no one was left behind. We were lucky in that no one had any problem that delayed the trip more than a few minutes.

Between 650 and 700 miles were covered on this trip.

33 members and guests were present plus Hathaway's singing dog-Tippy.

For a complete visual story of the above trip, pictures were taken by Keith & Marva Davis, approximately 2 hours of colored slides. □

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NEW CHAPTER IN CENTERVILLE BEING FORMED



The above is a photo of part of the officers of the new Chapter being organized at Centerville.

Left to right: Robert Arbuckle, Dean Layton, Vernon Carr and Franklin Walton.

Taking the lead in lining up new members is former Centerville Stake President Dean Layton.

This will be the first chapter to be chartered in Centerville and is being sponsored by the Pioneer Heritage Chapter.

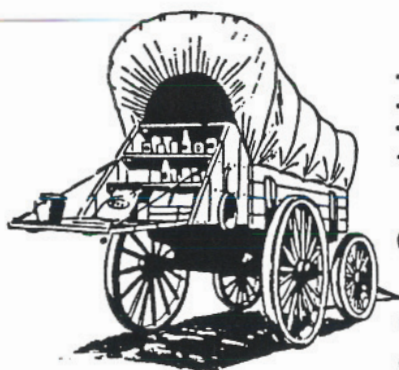
Applications are being processed during the week of August 18th - Centerville was so named because of its being located between two cities. □

GOLDEN SPIKE CHAPTER

The Golden Spike Chapter of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers enjoyed a very satisfying experience this past week as they, with family and friends, listened to Church Patriarch Eldred G. and Sister Smith give an accounting overview of the lives of the Joseph Smith's, Sr. family. Especially, the speakers emphasized the closeness of Joseph Jr. and his brother Hyrum, who was the chosen Patriarch at the death of his father Joseph Sr. This office and calling has been past from father to the oldest living son through the generations, the gift being Eldred's calling.

The speaker brought several interesting artifacts, including Alvin's tool box which became the hiding place that stored the golden plates and all of the other materials which Joseph was entrusted with at the Hill Camorah.

At the closing of the meeting President Marius invited everyone present to enjoy refreshments provided by Kent's Thriftway. □



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ANNOUNCING THE 1991 S.U.P. ENCAMPMENT

SEPTEMBER 12-13-14

To be held in the beautiful Color Country at Kanab, Utah. Marv Stevens, Chairman

GREETINGS

We extend a warm and special invitation for all S.U.P. members to join in the festivities. Plan a vacation around this special event. **Come! Enjoy!** The splendor and the beauty, the attractions are limitless.

THURSDAY - SEPTEMBER 12th

8:00-12:00 a.m. Pick up Registration Packets at L.D.S. Stake Center at 20 West Center Street, Kanab, Utah

11:30 a.m. Grand Sons and wives banquet at "Chef's Palace"

1:00 p.m. Conducted Tag-a-long historic trek (car pool) leaves from NO. Stake Center for Orderville, includes museum, Glendale, Mt. Carmel etc. (Short trip - 4 hours)

1:30 p.m. 4 wheel drive Petroglyph Safari (3 hrs). Car pool own vehicles from NO. Stake Center. Must be able to walk one mile on semi-rough dirt trail.

4:00-7:00 p.m. Pick up of registration packets continues.

7:00 p.m. Most delicious dinner will be served for your pleasure in the city park. After dinner a delightful program and dance will be held on the tennis court nearby. Bring folding chairs if possible.

NOTE! All meals Friday and Saturday will be at SOUTH Kanab Stake Center, 1435 McAllister Drive. Map in packet.

FRIDAY - SEPTEMBER 13th

7:00-9:00 a.m. Pick up of registration packets at the SOUTH Kanab Stake Center, 1435 McAllister Drive.

7:00-8:00 a.m. Breakfast served at SOUTH Kanab Stake Center.

9:00 a.m. Conducted tag-a-long historical trek to Long Valley, (Orderville United Order), Johnson Canyon, etc. leaves from SOUTH Kanab Stake Center (6 Hrs) Lunches will be furnished. Be sure to sign up.

8:00 a.m. Conducted trek leaves for the Movie and Old Paria Ghost Towns etc. from the EAST side of the Stake Center in town. (2 hrs)

9:00 a.m. Conducted trek leaves for the Pioneer Homes, Indian Ruins, Johnson Primitive Art Museum etc. leaves from WEST side of Stake Center in town. (2 1/2 hrs)

12:00 noon Luncheon served at SOUTH Kanab Stake Center

2:00 p.m. The above 2 hour treks will be repeated - same places - take the one you missed this morning.

4:00 p.m. Beautiful Color Country Film/Slide Presentation at the SOUTH Stake Center Multi-purpose Room

7:00 p.m. Sumptuous dinner and special program.

SATURDAY - SEPTEMBER 14th

7:00 a.m. National Officers breakfast meeting, SOUTH Stake Center, Multi-purpose room.

7:00-8:00 a.m. Breakfast for all members and wives at SOUTH Stake Center.

9:00-11:30 a.m. Business meeting for ALL members at SOUTH Stake Center.

9:00-11:30 a.m. Ladies meeting and special program at the High School Auditorium. A Shuttle will be available to assist where necessary.

12:30 p.m. Awards Luncheon at SOUTH Stake Center. **AFTERNOON** open time. Rest, relax, shop etc. until dinner.

3:00 Second Showing of the Beautiful Color Country Film/Slide Presentation at the SOUTH Stake Center Multi-purpose Room

7:00 p.m. Presidents Banquet and program. Election results and new officers presented.

OTHER THINGS TO DO AND SEE

Since buses can only go on paved roads, They will be limited to Lake Powell, Grand Canyon, Pipe Springs, Coral Pink Sand Dunes, Zions Park, Tag-a-long to Long Valley (Orderville), the local historical pioneer homes and Indian artifacts collections and Colorado City. Your own vehicles could probably go on all other roads.

1. Take the loop from Kanab to Fredonia, Pipe Springs, Colorado City, Hurricane, Mt. Carmel, Coral Pink Sand Dunes and back to Kanab.

2. GRAND CANYON BY AIR-Kanab Air Service. 35 minutes \$55.00 per person. 1 1/2 hrs. \$120. per person. Minimum of 3 people. Call 1-801-644-2904 in Kanab.

3. Lopeman's Frontier Movie Town-no charge.

4. Chapter groups, Bus loads etc. planning the Lake Powell-Rainbow Bridge experience, make your own reservations as soon as possible. Either Thurs. or Fri. Thursday there will be less tourism competition. For individual reservations call 1-801-528-6154. Groups call 1-800-341-8934. 4 hrs \$46.75 per person. 8 hrs \$59.95 per person includes lunch. Boats leave Wah-Weap Marina 9:00 a.m. ARIZONA TIME. 8:00 a.m. UTAH time. It is 70 miles from Kanab to Wah Weap. **DO YOURSELF A FAVOR**-Member's homes will be made available. Lodging \$30.00 per couple per night. The total sum then will be divided between the National and the Red Rock Chapter. A wonderful way to make friends and bolster our finances. For reservations contact Pres. Glen Mayer 1-801-644-2426.

We feel that accommodations are adequate and the atmosphere is exciting and friendly. The hospitality is the best.

Following is a list of Motels in Kanab, Fredonia, Orderville, Mt. Carmel & Mt. Carmel Junction.

* Indicates more than 30 rooms.

All telephone numbers without an area code are (801).

Aikens Lodge, 79 West Center, Kanab, Ut. (801) 644-2625. They have singles, family units, kitchenettes 30.00 to 50.00, extra person 2.00.

* **Best Western Red Hills Motel**, 124 West Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2675, 1b/1p 50.00 K or Q, 1b/2p 55.00 K or Q, 2b/2p 55.00 Queens, Rollaway 7.00, Crib 7.00, extra person 5.00

Blue Sage Motel, 330 South Main, Fredonia, Az, (602) 643-7125, rates not available at this time.

Brandon Motel, 223 West Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2631, 1b/1p 28.00-30.00, 1b/2p \$30-36, 2b/2p 34-38, 2b/4p 36-40, Family unit 2-6p 40-60, extra person 5.00, Rollaway 5.00, Crib 5.00, children under 12 free.

Budget Host K-Motel, 330 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 644-2611, 1b/1p 30.00, 1b/2p 36.00, 2b/2p 40.00, Family unit to 80.00, extra person 4.00.

Coral Sands Motel, 35 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 644-2616, 1b/1p \$32-34, 1b/2p 36-46, 1b/1p 36-38, 2b/2p 40-48, Family unit 2 rooms, 3b 48-64, extra person 4.00

* **Four Seasons Motor Inn**, 22 North 300 West, Kanab, Ut 644-2635, 1b/1p \$49.00, 1b/2p 55.00, 2b/2p 55.00, extra person 6.00, child under 14 free.

Golden Hills Motel, Mt. Carmel Jct., 648-2268, 1b/1p 25.00, 1b/2p 34.00, 1b K or Q/2p 37.00, 2db/2p 37.00, 2db/3p 40.00, extra persons 3.00.

Mt. Carmel Motel & Trailer Park, Mt. Carmel, Ut 648-2323, 1b/2p \$21.80, 2b/2p 24.00, 2b/5p 22.00, additional people 1.00 per person.

Orderville Motel, Orderville, Ut 648-2271, 1b/1p 25.00, 1b/2p 28.00, 2b/2p 31.00, 2b/3p 33.00, 2b/4p 36.00, 2b/5p 39.00, Kitchenette 5.00.

Park Way Motel, Orderville, Ut 648-2380, 1b/1p \$25.00, 1b/2p 28.00, 2b/1p 31.00, 2b/4p 36.00, 3b/3p 33.00, Kitchenette 5.00, Rollaway 4.00.

* **Parry Lodge**, 89 East Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2601 1b/1p \$51.00, 2b/2p (T's & DB) 57.00, Commercial 41.00, Rollaway 6.00, Crib 5.00, extra person 6.00, Children under 14 free.

Premium Motel, 99 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 644-2449, 1b/2p \$24.00 + tax, 2b/2p 30.00 + tax,

Sun-N-Sand Motel, Jct. Hwy 89 & 89A, Kanab, Ut 644-5050, 1b/1p \$30.00, 1b/2p 34.00, 2b/2p 36.00, Family unit, 2 rooms 3b 48.00-64.00.

* **Shilo Inn**, 296 West 100 North, Kanab, Ut 644-2526, 1b/1p \$60-71, 2b/2p 60-71, King and Queen beds available, Commercial 43-55, extra person 6.00, children under 12 free. Holiday rates not included.

Ship Rock Motel, 337 South Main, Fredonia, Az, (602) 643-7355, 1db/23.65, 2tb 27.95, 2t-1d 37.62, 2d-1T 39.78, 1d-1T 30.10, also kitchen units

Thunderbird Motel, Mt. Carmel Jct. 648-2202, all rooms have 2 Queen beds, 1p or 2p 55.00, extra persons 6.00 extra, GOLF COURSE 9 holes - 6.00.

Trail West Motel, 157 West Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2420, rates not available yet.

Treasure Trail Motel, 150 West Center, Kanab, Ut 644-2687, 1b/1p \$30.00, 1b/1p Q 35.00, 1b/2p 40.00 K or Q, 2 dbl/2p 40.00, Family unit, 3b/3p 50-55, extra person 3.00

Twin Pines Motel, 248 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 644-2928, no summer prices available

R.V. FACILITIES:

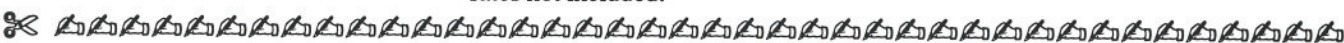
Coleman Exxon, 355 East 300 South, Kanab Ut. 644-2922

* **Crazy Horse Campark**, 625 East 300 South, Kanab, Ut 644-2782, Full hook up 11.50.

Dry Camp R.V. parking will be available at the city park and at the park by the Kanab South Stake Center where the activities and dinners will be held in the Kanab Rancho's at 1435 South McAllister Dr.

Be sure to tell them it is for the SUP when making reservations, it may help.

You may want to come early on Thursday and see some of the places of interest so that on Friday you can cover more.



REGISTRATION FORM AND ENCAMPMENT COSTS

Name _____ Spouse _____ Chapter _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____ Phone _____

Method of travel: Car___ RV___ Tour Bus___ If coming by bus please indicate the bus line being used

Day of arrival: Thurs.____ Fri.____ Sat.____

*PLEASE NOTE HOW MANY LUNCHES NEEDED FOR LONG VALLEY TAG-A-LONG TREK FRIDAY.

REGISTRATION DEADLINE SEPTEMBER 1st

Registration Fee \$80.00 per person. EARLY REGISTRATION FEE BEFORE AUG. 1st . \$75.00 per person.

Friday & Saturday only \$70.00 per person. Saturday only \$45.00 per person.

This registration fee covers meals as indicated and entertainment and Tag-a-long tours.

SEND REGISTRATION TO: RED ROCK CHAPTER
c/o Glen Mayer
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Kanab, Utah 84741

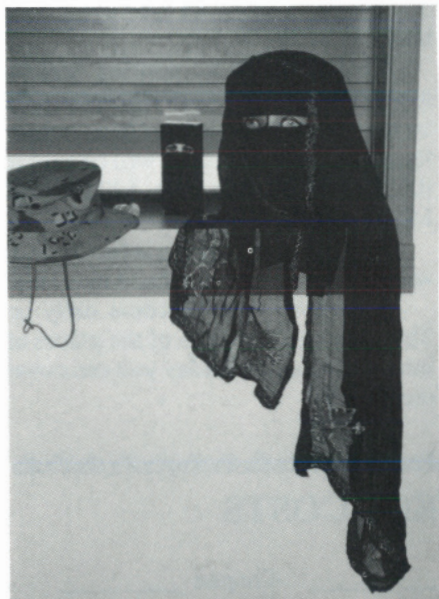
For additional information call: Glen Mayer
1-801-644-2426
between 4 and 8:00 p.m.
or Thayne Smith 1-801-644-5154.

HOLLADAY CHAPTER HONORS DESERT STORM HERO

Larry Birrell

When Holladay Chapter member Sgt. Dan Cripps of the 144th Medical Unit returned from the Persian Gulf War, he came home to a hero's welcome from Chapter members on June 15. At the head table with him and also being honored, was his family. The courageous mother of his eight children, Lila Cripps, in pioneer tradition, was a picture of happiness and smiles as she directed the "home troops" Christina, Cory, Cynthia, Craig, Carol, Cathrine, Connie and the newest addition, Carrie. The festivities began with the pledge of allegiance led by Sgt. Cripps son, Scout Cory Cripps.

The tables, decorated with flags and large yellow bows, was a way of saying "Thank You" to the Cripps family. After



a delicious dinner of barbecued ribs and scalloped potatoes followed by strawberries wallowing in a dish of vanilla ice cream crowned with a tiny American flag, Sgt. Cripps shared some chilling events of the war with his audience. His closing remarks stirred the hearts of every Chapter member present as he bore testimony of the hand of God in this conflict. Holding up a bullet that had been removed from an American soldier, Sgt. Cripps said, "This is my most precious souvenir of the war. It is the price that was paid for Freedom." He said he was honored to have been a part of the American forces that freed Kuwait in troubled times and drove a tyran-

nical dictator from their borders. His closing words brought the audience to its feet in a standing ovation that lasted several minutes.

The spirit of the pioneers filled the room as Chapter members recalled the cause of freedom that brought their ancestors across the hot, dusty plains in the 1800's to establish a bastion of freedom here in Utah. The pioneers stood tall when it was time to stand and be counted, that fateful year. As Chapter members hailed Sgt Cripps, descendant of Ellen Purcell, an early pioneer who traveled across the plains in a handcart at the age of 12, loosing her family and both legs in the crossing, one can't help but wonder if she was standing in the wings as Sgt Cripps spoke, watching her posterity carry the torch of freedom forward.

Host Larry Birrell read a tribute to Sgt. Cripps and his family from the Holladay Chapter that spoke with the voice and spirit of the Sons of Utah Pioneers today. A copy of that tribute is reprinted in this issue.

The evening ended with a flourish as the Manhattan Group from ON STAGE STUDIOS, directed by Jan McCardell, danced and sang their way to a grand finale of "God Bless the USA". An extraordinary display of memorabilia and costumes from Saudi Arabia included Egyptian currency, Arabian attire, and a piece of the scud missile that hit the barracks and took the lives of many of our American servicemen. The scud missile landed just 300 feet from Sgt. Cripps.

The Holladay Chapter of the SUP was honored to have the opportunity to say "Thank You" to Sgt. Cripps and his family for serving faithfully, diligently and unselfishly.

TRIBUTE

The Holladay Chapter of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers wish to pay tribute today to Sgt. Daniel Cripps, his wife Lila and the Cripps children Christina, Cory, Cynthia, Craig, Carol, Cathrine, Connie and the newest addition Carrie.

You are the warriors of Desert Storm who paid the price for freeing a small nation on the other side of the world who were too weak and afraid to stand up to a tyrant and dictator. When it was time to stand and be counted, you were the people who stood tall and faced want, danger and sacrifice for what you knew was right. And that right was FREE-

DOM. These are the kinds of sacrifices by so many that permit us to remain free here at home.

We were the armchair generals sitting at home watching the flame of freedom raised in a part of the world steaming with the atrocities of dictatorship.

We thank you Sgt. Cripps for the dangers you encountered, knowing that the scud that demolished the barracks in Ryhad and killed so many of our American soldiers, fell just 300 yards away from you.

To Lila and the children:

We thank you for the things you endured while your husband and father was away,

For your sacrifices when Daniel was serving our country and not at his regular job,

For enduring the time when your daughter's heart needed medical attention caused by the anxiety of her father's absence and danger she knew he was in,

For the times when you thought your hearts would explode when the war began and scuds were exploding over Saudi Arabia and you knew he was there in the midst of it,

For enduring the anxiety of hearing of the Scud blowing up the barracks in Saudi Arabia and wondering if your husband and father was one of the casualties,

For standing tall when we phoned to ask "how are things going". Lila always answered with a firm cheerful voice... "We're just fine!" Your pioneer spirit really shined.

For all of these things we say THANK YOU. THANK YOU for being who you are, for giving our country dignity and making it a beacon to the world for democracy.

We want you to know that when we see the eagle fly we will remember YOU WERE THE REAL WIND BENEATH ITS WINGS. □

PIONEER HERITAGE

by D. Clyde Collett, Pioneer Heritage Chapter

One lives again in the days of "The Old West", when a noble and God-fearing people, guided by a sublime faith, endured the trial and difficulties of pioneer life, that we, their descendants, might enjoy the comforts of a better culture and a peaceful existence.

As we read and hear the accounts of the early saints, who sacrificed everything they had, even their lives, for freedom of religion and a new life, we can't help but marvel at their endurance. The faith and sacrifice was only the beginning, as they struggled as pioneers moving west to find a place where they could practice their beliefs.

The Pioneer Trail, from the Wyoming border to Salt Lake Valley, is one that will never be forgotten. Each year, thousands of people travel it, and say, "over this trail passed the men who laid the foundation of a western empire, here they struggled up the mountain; crossed the streams; cut the trees and removed the rocks to make a passage through the canyon. Perhaps today's traveler even stopped on a very spot where a weary pioneer made camp after a dusty and dry day, and took the time to view the wonders of nature and a Pioneer Trail.

Many trails, trodden by feet of men, women and children, devoted as those who first entered the Salt Lake Valley, are forgotten. No monuments will be built to mark their course. The trails are obliterated, and the people who made them passed away. Lest the children forget the sacrifices of the fathers, they should take the time to travel over some of these forgotten trails.

Since many of the events took place over a hundred years ago, social, religious, political, and industry have so changed that if met by today's generation, it would scarcely be recognized. The conveniences and comforts of home-life were meager, compared with the present. Journeys made by mule and ox trains, which required months to accomplish, are now made in hours. Communication between settlements was difficult and slow, agriculture, industrial, and commercial pursuits were prosecuted under the most disadvantageous circumstances; and worst of all, the pioneers who blazed the way and established outlying settlements, were constantly exposed to the danger of attack by roving bands of Indians, who op-

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Bob Larkin, Pioneer Chapter SUP

posed the invasion of their country by the white men.

The converts and people who came out west were strangers to this undeveloped and rough country, and most of them were unprepared to the hardship they would have to endure, but faith and a desire for religious freedom and a new life, gave them courage to press on. They brought with them knowledge and skills necessary to develop and build a great heritage.

Search you're family records, document those exciting and interesting tales, take a trek with your family and discover those courageous pioneer ancestors, you too have a heritage well to be remembered and if you put it off, it will be too late to record you're legacy.

CHAPTER PARTICIPATION IS IMPORTANT TO ITS SUCCESS

The Pioneer Heritage Chapter have had another outstanding year under the Presidency of Franklin B. Matheson.

Their dinner meetings have had some outstanding guest speakers and the members dinner committees have prepared and served appetizing meals. Many of the members have become better acquainted by participating in the chapter activities and community projects. Hours have been donated to the upkeep of their SUP building and grounds. Some have been actively engaged as officers and committee members of the CRCA (Canyon Rim Citizens Association) which has been responsible for the areas upkeep, development of Tanner Park and now actively engaged in the new Parleys Pioneer Heritage Nature Park which borders our SUP property. Unfortunately they have lost some of their members thru death or moving away but they are always busy recruiting new members. One of their current projects is the placing of a monument commemorating the Brigham Young Industrial Center at the sight near 20th East and Interstate I-80.

The chapter has had some outstanding leaders and committee directors, most of whom have served for years and been the main participants of work projects and assignments.

Guest speakers can be the highlight of Chapter dinner meetings and should be geared to the members participating. Pioneer Heritage had such a speaker at their June 13th dinner meeting.

Stephen M. Studdert, who grew up on a farm in Spanish Fork and graduated from BYU, has had more experiences



L-R front row: Allen Billeter, Program Director; John Nielsen, Past-President; Earl Cromar, President-Elect; Franklin B. Matheson, President; John Towers, Membership Director; Howard Hoffman, Calling Committee Director. Back Row: Milton Widdison, Historian; Ortho Fairbanks, Secretary; Leland Bird, Dinner Committee Director; Ray Elggren, Memorialization Director, Jean McDonough, Treks and Tours Director; Robert Bailey, Treasurer; Clyde Collett, Publication and Newsletter Editor.

with the newsmakers of the day than most of us. While at the Y, he read a book, "Advance Man", that changed his life. He told a friend that he would like to do that someday - that friend happened to be a friend of Gerald Ford, Vice President of the United States. Subsequently, because of Stephen's special talents at working with people and getting the job done, he was invited to join the staff of Mr. Ford. His talent for "advance man" work didn't end when Jimmy Carter defeated Gerald Ford. He became the head man for Ronald Reagan's team.

Stephen recently spoke to the members of the Pioneer Heritage Chapter, and told of some of his experiences while working with Presidents Ford,

Reagan and Bush. Once when he was visiting with the Premier of China, he declined to drink the tea offered him because of his LDS training. That cup of tea (or non-cup) resulted in a discussion of the Church's teachings, and specifically the missionary program. It also played a role in having the Premier of China, on his first visit to the United States, stop at the Polynesian Cultural Center in Hawaii.

Stephen has on his wall a plaque that says "Failure is not an option". Because of this attitude, he was thought of by President Reagan as some kind of miracle worker. One time during the Republican convention, it became necessary to schedule a meeting away from the convention center. This involved getting communication people, press, and security people all at the site in a timely manner. Other aides said it was an impossible task, but Steve went into the streets of Detroit, stopped the city busses and talked the drivers into getting his people to where they needed to be. At the time of Reagan's re-election campaign in 1984, when it became apparent that Reagan would win by a landslide, it became necessary to move his whole entourage including the press from his house to the convention center quickly. Again Stephen went into the streets and started hailing down private automobiles - he said, "I've got to have your car; would you drive these people to the convention center." His friend said, "I'll never forget watching 7 photographers climb into a lady's Ford Pinto. She didn't know what was happening,

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but away she went". Stephen said one of the cars he stopped was Zsa Zsa Gabor - she was delightful.

The job of the advance team is to create a strong, positive visual image of the President when he visited a city. While he may give an important speech, the text alone won't make the news - it must be accompanied by good photos and footage that shows what happened. The objective was to make page 1 in the newspapers and get minutes on the TV news every night - highlighting the President and his goals.

In one week in 1982, he spent time in Tennessee, Washington D.C., Los Angeles, Paris, Rome, West Germany, East Germany and London. At the personal request of George and Barbara Bush, Steve directed and produced the 1989 Bush Presidential Inaugural, the largest such event in history. Steve has extensive background in the financial services industry, founding a commercial bank and serving in various corporate director positions. Currently, he serves by White House appointment as Chairman of the Board of Directors of the \$8 billion nine-state Federal Loan Bank of Seattle.

It was a delightful experience for the members of the Pioneer Heritage Chapter to visit with Bro. Studdert, and he thoroughly enjoyed visiting with members of this chapter of the SUP. □

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SUGAR HOUSE CHAPTER

Lynn Murdock, Melba Croft

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You might say, "OH, NO?, NOT THAT MANY?, ARE YOU SURE??" The answer is "ABSOLUTELY". Name Memorialization Chairman, Lynn N. Murdock and Historian, Melba B. Croft have received sixty-two documents, with twenty-one more people contacted and cornered and encouraged to bring to pass the compilation of history books as the pioneers were commanded to reap the rewards of fortitude, courage, and industry, and to establish a library of historical matter.

Much joy will be conspicuous in having an instrument that follow the principles of the Savior that will show our strength and our enthusiasm in serving and promoting this goal.

Your story may be better than you think! Do what you can! New ideas, and plans compile history books! Unyielding faith helps writing histories, if convictions are expressed that may be understood. Pioneers never waver and their histories are convincing.

Your own individual history will be published to perfect a record of Utah Pioneers and your own efforts will be honored for your perseverance.

Men cannot be helped by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves. This new history book will preserve personal stories that would otherwise be lost to future generations.

All you have to do is write your history and deliver to Brother Lynn N. Murdock, 123 - 2nd Avenue #609, phone #355-9560; or Melba B. Croft, 2346 Country Club Circle, Salt Lake City, Utah, phone #485-8387.

"BE A BRIDE AND GROOM FOREVER"

"Be A Bride and Groom Forever" was the theme of the Sugar House Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers banquet on June 26th.

The hall was abloom with hundreds of fresh roses decorating wedding hats with satin streamers and wedding bells on each table, arranged by Afton Edgington, Melba Croft, Vilate Jones and Judith Pack.

Wedding pictures, of many members, of bygone days, were displayed by Vee Hall.

After the wedding feast, exotic wedding gowns of satin and lace, with cathedral trains, were modeled in candle light, to the romantic music by Inez Barrus, chapter music director. Adria Pack Garcia, of the McCune Mansion Wedding Gown Shoppe, arranged the fashion show and did the commentary. The attractive granddaughter models were Lacey Seegmiller, Julia Pack and Heather Aldrich.

Many wedding gowns were displayed also, from weddings of long ago.

President Alvin G. Pack introduced the distinguished speaker, Dr. Jo Ann Larsen, veteran family therapist, and syndicated columnist, professor, lecturer and writer.

"There are no perfect marriages," declared Dr. Larsen, holder of degrees in social work, "only imperfect marriages, and bad marriages." The speaker delighted her large audiences by involving them in an enthusiastic discussion of all the differences we encounter in a marriage relationship, and how to deal with them. "Cherishing is the noblest form of love. Love must be spiritual as well as physical," she counseled. "Don't pressure your mate to be like you. Marriage is to serve individual growth. Be flexible. Learn to ignore things you cannot change," Dr. Larsen continued.

"If your spouse does something which infuriates you, take a walk and remember, he (she) is the person with whom you'll spend the rest of your life (or eternity), in whose arms you may die. Do not jeopardize your marriage; don't get angry. Let your spouse make mistakes. Learn to deal with problems as if they were ripples, and not tidal waves. Do not complain. Ask yourself, "What did I do wrong?" not what did he or she do wrong? What would it be like married to me? Interrupt bad patterns of behavior, inherited beyond your choice, from your family. You can change. Be as respectful and courteous to your spouse as you are to strangers," urged Dr. Larsen. Her new book, to be published in August, is entitled "I'M A DAY LATE AND A DOLLAR SHORT - AND IT'S O.K." Her popular articles appear in the Sunday Edition of the Deseret News. □

AWARD CEREMONIES AT SOUTH DAVIS CHAPTER

The first of three special awards given by the Sons of Utah Pioneers Grand Son program was given at the dinner meeting of the South Davis Chapter on June 27, 1991 at the Red



Flame Restaurant. **Morris Bennion**, President-elect, outlined the past activities of the South Davis Chapter and their continuing efforts to assist the national with their financial responsibilities.

Morris then turned the time over to



V. Vee Reynolds, Past President, South Davis Chapter, who represented the Grand Son program. Vee outlined the function of the program and discussed the special events which are taken care of with funds from this program. After his brief address, he presented a check to **Tristan Larkins** as the first of three winners in the Church Educational System Seminary and Institute History Contest. A check was presented and will be used by Tristan to further her educational pursuits.

Tristan is a member of the Kaysville 7th Ward, Kaysville Utah Stake. She is the daughter of Kathryn Larkins and the late Gayle O. Larkins. She served a mission to Bolivia - Cochabamba. She attended the Ogden L. D. S. Institute. She graduated from Weber State in 1990

with departmental honors in history. She is now completing requirements for a teaching certificate to enable her to do her student teaching this fall. She will teach Spanish and History.

In her response to the reception of the award Tristan remarked: "I began this history of my great-grandfather to fulfill requirements for my Senior Honors Project at Weber State. After I graduated I expanded upon it and had it printed for our family reunion. I enjoyed the Project very much because I not only learned about my family but about the local history as well.

Through this project I was able to meet and become better acquainted with my extended family through interviews and correspondence. I learned that it is important to participate in family histories while you are still young. All the older relatives that I interviewed made the statement that they wished they had listened more carefully and asked more questions of their parents and grandparents when they were young because now it is too late to ask them. I think when we are young we neglect to record the stories that our parents tell us and then later regret that we cannot remember."

Tristan expressed her gratitude to the National Grand Son officers and members of South Davis Chapter for allowing her and her mother to come as guests to receive this award.

Special guests in addition to the Larkins were: **Morris & Faye Bennion** (President-elect of National), **Gerald R. and JoAnne K. Thomson**, President Buena Vista Chapter, Lawrence and

Gwen Epperson (National Library/Historical), **Howard and Nora Stringham** (Area National Vice president).

Sixty three members and spouses attended the award ceremony and were entertained by **Ralph Hardy** and **Ralph Harrison** on their harmonicas. A splendid prime rib dinner was enjoyed by all present. **Ralph E. Hardy**, Director of New Membership Committee, was in charge of the program, under the direction of Chapter Pres. **Dale E. Smith**. □

VEE AND LOIS REYNOLDS CELEBRATE THEIR 50TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Vee and Lois Reynolds, life-long residents of Bountiful, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary June 28. They were married June 28, 1941 in Salt Lake City. This marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

They are parents of three children, **Douglas Scott Reynolds**, **Dennis Vee Reynolds** and **Dorothy Reynolds Terry**. A son, **Daniel Craig Reynolds** died August 14, 1945. They have 13 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. Vee and Lois spend most of their time traveling and "seeing the world."

A family get-together dinner party was held at the Prairie Schooner in Ogden the evening of the 28th to mark the occasion. Well wishes and cards of congratulations have poured in at a steady rate for the past week. Vee is a Life Member of the South Davis Chapter, S.U.P. □

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EMC CHAPTER

Howard E. Hardy, Treasurer

"OUR TREK TO MANTI"

Last month a bus load of our EMC members and families had a wonderful time visiting the MANTIPAGEANT in Sanpete county. On the way we stopped in Spanish Fork Canyon for dinner.

In contrast to the first settlers of Manti, we made the trip in one afternoon and evening - in pleasurable comfort and convenience. Some of us had ancestors with those early pioneers who settled the San Pitch Valley. The first group of about 50 families, assigned by Brigham Young left Salt Lake in the late Summer of 1849. They suffered greatly that first winter from severe weather and little or no protection from the cold. The Indians said they had never seen so much snow on the ground, there was over 36 inches.

Pres. Brigham Young passed through the settlement on July 5, 1850 and named it Manti and the County, Sanpete. The Temple site was selected by Pres. Brigham Young June 25, 1875. Early on the morning of April 25, 1877, just prior to the ground breaking, Pres. Young asked Brother Warren S. Snow to go with him to the Temple Hill. Brother Snow says: "We two were alone; Pres. Young took me to the spot where the Temple was to stand; we went to the Southeast corner, and Pres. Young said: "Here is the spot where the Prophet Moroni stood and dedicated this piece of land for a Temple site and that is the reason why the location is made here, and we can't move it from this spot; and if you and I are the only persons that come here at high noon today, we will dedicate this ground."

Life of Heber C. Kimball, by Elder Orson F. Whitney, page 447.

Temples are important to all Latter-day Saints. The Manti Temple as well as others have been a source of inspiration to many of us and we should always strive to be worthy of entering them. Elder Franklin O. Richards writes in the Genealogical Magazine, vol. 15:148: "When we dedicated the Temple at Manti, many of the brethren and sisters saw the presence of spiritual beings, discernible only by the inward eye. The Prophets, Joseph, Hyrum, Brigham, and various other Apostles that have gone were seen and not only this, but the ears of many of the faithful were touched, and they heard the music of the Heav-

enly Choir".

Those of us on this Trek to Historic Manti certainly had a wonderful time and learned a little about some of our early pioneers, The Pageant, there on Temple Hill, was an inspiration to all of us. Many thanks to Floyd Black, Charles Smurthwaite and others of our Trek Committee who organized this wonderful trip.

"Pioneers of Freedom"

Monday, July 15, 1991 the East Mill Creek Chapter held their monthly social and dinner meeting at the Grant Stake Park.

Chapter President Richard B. Mendenhall opened the meeting introducing our hosts - Ronald L. Hardy and Marilyn Hardy.

The theme of the meeting was "Pioneers of Freedom".

The meeting started with a delicious catered dinner which was followed by a most interesting Pioneer Fact by Marilyn Hardy concerning her great-grandfather John Whitland.

The entertainment was furnished by Jane Wallace, Sally Britton and Kathy Glauser rendering songs that were pleasing to the ear.

In keeping with the theme "Pioneers of Freedom", Mary Kennedy gave a talk on the constitution that was researched and written by her sister, Ruby Baker. Mary's talk was very informative and interesting. It concerned the lives of the men who signed the Constitution.

Now on to the talk on the Constitution presented by Mary Kennedy, a great interest was held by those present and many requests were made for a copy of it.

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Man is naturally sentimental, filled with nostalgia and tenderness when he stands on a spot significant to his origin. One's birthplace is a sacred shrine, a place of awe and wonder, a place unique and very, very special so it is with the city of PHILADELPHIA.

During the bicentennial year hundreds of thousands of us visited the birthplace of America, and as we stood in pride and joy and thanksgiving we remembered what happened on this spot in 1776.

The colonists had done their best to remain loyal to the British crown, but a greedy and unwise king had vexed them to the breaking point with exploiting their efforts for his gain, with unfair taxes, and with all sorts of unreasonable demands.

The Second Continental Congress met to consider measures for dealing with the British. Late in June they appointed a committee of five men to draw up a manuscript to be directed to the king declaring the situation to be intolerable, and setting forth their determination to be free of British rule.

Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin and John Adams were on the committee, with Thomas Jefferson being named to compose the document. From his pen came an inspired, solemn statement demanding freedom and independence for the colonists from oppression by the British throne.

On July 1st, 2nd and 3rd the members of the congress considered the points in Jefferson's paper. By July 3rd the debate had turned to bickering over single small words, punctuation and other rather insignificant points in declaration.

Near the end of the stifling hot afternoon it looked as if Mr. Jefferson's contribution would have to be scrapped, and the pressing work of drawing up the document would have to begin all over again.

At that hopeless moment a swarm of horse flies from a nearby livery stable entered the open windows, attacking every man in the room.

In the chaos that followed someone shouted, "I move that we accept Jefferson's document as it has been presented to us."

"All in favor say 'aye'," screeched the chairman.

"Aye," all the men screamed as they ran from the room.

Through a miracle as wondrous as

the crickets and seagulls, and the plaques of Egypt the Declaration of Independence was adopted unanimously.

The signing took place the next morning, July 4th. John Henry Hancock was first, scrawling his name in huge letters as he said, "the king will not have to put on his spectacles to read this."

Fifty-six prominent, well-educated, well-to-do men signed the Declaration of Independence, pledging their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor. Our hearts ache as we review what happened to them as a result of their action:

-Five were captured by the British as traitors and were tortured before they died.

-Twelve had their houses ransacked and burned.

-Two lost sons in the Revolutionary Army.

-Nine fought and died from wounds of hardships of the Revolutionary War.

-One saw his ships swept from the seas by the British Navy. He literally gave his fortune, and died in rags.

-Eight had their property looted.

-One man's home was taken over to serve as headquarters for the British.

-Another man's home and property were destroyed. The enemy jailed his wife. She died.

-Still another man was driven by the enemy from his wife's bedside as she lay dying. Their thirteen children fled for their lives. His fields and grist mill were laid waste. For more than a year he lived in forests and caves, returning home after the war to find his wife dead, his children vanished. After a few weeks he died of exhaustion and a broken heart.

They had means, education and security. They valued liberty more. They gave us an independent America.

All odds were against the colonies winning the Revolutionary War:

-One in three Americans were against the revolution.

-Fifty-thousand colonist fought with the English.

-There was little support from congress.

-In the army the men were ill-fed, ill-clothed, ill-paid.

But it was decreed by God that America should be a land of freedom, that here political and religious liberty should have rebirth. The colonists could not have won the war without the help of the Lord. He was indeed the Author of our Liberty.

Following the war there were several years of confusion under the Articles of Confederation. We were thirteen independent states, not thirteen United States.

During these years the infant country was unable to stand on its wobbly feet. Once more the scene of its birth became the stage for one of America's most dramatic episodes. A federal convention was held in Philadelphia from May to September 1787, which came to be known as the Constitutional Convention.

The Lord has told us in the Doctrine and Covenants that He raised up wise men for the very purpose of establishing the Constitution of this land. By this we know that the proceedings of those sessions were under the direction of the Lord, and that the mighty document that resulted is of divine origin.

Let us consider just one of the wise men referred to in the scripture-George Washington. Note how his life was spared by the Lord:

-As a young man he had tuberculosis in advanced stages.

-At 19 he had smallpox

-At age 21 he was active in the French and Indian War:

-Nearly drowned in the Allegheny River

-Missed being shot by an Indian at only fifteen paces.

-On the battlefield two horses were shot from under him.

-Four bullets cut his clothing, but missed his body.

-Age 23, "The Fever", a severe six-weeks illness.

-Age 25, the bloody flux.

-During the Revolutionary War he developed a severe case of quinsy. Mrs. Washington came to the battlefield to nurse him.

-He was in danger of capture by the English many times during the war. Weather was in his favor.

-Bone cancer. Thigh operation in 1789.

-Pneumonia, 1790.

George Washington was named chairman of the Constitutional Convention. At the beginning he said, "Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the event is in the hands of God." These were secret sessions. No publicity was to hamper the progress of the delegates.

As chairman Washington could only conduct the meetings. His diary with

daily entries from May to September 1787 notes, "Today had dinner with-." "This morning took a long walk with-." "Had tea with-." We can conclude from these entries that his influence was with individual men of the convention. With untiring effort he made his convictions known to them whose utterances to the body of delegates would be carefully considered. He had no vote, he entered into no debate, he presented to the assemblage no formal contribution, but his inspiration from God was spread among his colleagues as perhaps no other man of his time could have done it.

One choice story came to light after the secretive period. He was having coffee with Thomas Jefferson. "Tom, why do you pour your coffee into the saucer?" "To cool it, of course!" Then Washington said, "We will pour legislation into the senatorial saucer to cool it!"

Philadelphia! The cradle of America! The place where God expressed His love by handing us our birthright in two immortal documents, written, as it were, by His own finger!

My country!

'Tis of thee, sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.

Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountainside
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free.
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills.
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees sweet
freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our father's God!
To thee, Author of Liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright with
freedom's holy light.
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

May we ever love and cherish and
guard our birthright. □

I have a desire to leave a record of those scenes and events, thru which I have passed, that my children, down to my latest posterity may read what their ancestors were willing to suffer, and did suffer, patiently for the Gospel's sake. And I wish them to understand, too, that what I now word is the history of hundreds of others, both men, women and children, who have passed thru many like scenes for a similar cause, at the same time we did. I also desire them to know that it was in obedience to the commandments of the true and living God, and with the assurance of an eternal reward - an exaltation to eternal life in His kingdom - that we suffered these things. I hope, too, that it will inspire my posterity with fortitude to stand firm and faithful to the truth, and be willing to suffer, and sacrifice all things they may be required to pass thru for the Kingdom of God's sakes

I was born at Macclesfield, Cheshire, England, Aug. 5, 1826. My father's name was Edward Horrocks, he was born at Bolton, Lancashire, England, in 1806. He was in the manufacturing business. He joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints about the year 1840. He came to Utah in 1857, and settled first in Ogden, and subsequently moved to Huntsville where he lived the remainder of his natural life. He met his death in a snowslide in Ogden Canyon, March 10, 1865. He was 59 years of age.

My mothers name was Alice Houghton. She was the daughter of Samuel Houghton, and Betty Eaton. She was born in 1803, at Macclesfield, England. She was also a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She died in 1856, being at that time 53 years of age. Before she passed away, and while on her death bed, she blessed me and told me that I should never want for bread; and I can truly say that blessing has been realized; for up to the present time, although I have been short on many other comforts of life, I have always had bread enough for my children and myself to eat. For this great blessing I thank God, the giver of every good thing that has come to us in this life.

I was the eldest of a family of eleven children. When I was about seven years old I was placed to work in a silk factory, and was thus enabled to earn a little to assist my parents in supporting the family. In my girlhood I attended the Church and Sunday School of the

Leaves

from the Life of



Elizabeth Horrocks
Jackson Kingsford

Wesleyan Methodists, of which church my parents were members. My father was also a Local Teacher.

In 1841, when I was fifteen years old, I was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by James Gallay. I do not remember who confirmed me. On May 28, 1848, I was married to Elder Aaron Jackson. My husband was born at Eyme, Derbyshire, England, Sept. 30, 1823. He died Oct. 25, 1856, of which more hereafter. We were blessed with three children, namely: Martha Ann, born at Macclesfield, Cheshire, England, 6th Feb. 1849; Mary Elizabeth, born 22nd July 1851; Aaron, born 18th Jan. 1854; all at the same place.

On the 22nd of May, 1856, we started on our oceanic overland voyage for Utah, which was an eventful and memorable journey. We sailed from Liverpool, on board the sailing ship Horizon. My sister, Mary Horrocks, was with us.

There were about seven hundred passengers on board. We had a pretty good passage over the sea. Only one incident occurred to alarm the company. When hoisting sail in a storm, once, the word was given "hoist higher." One of the passengers mistook the word for "fire." Happily the error was discovered in time to prevent a panic on board. Welanded at Boston, Mass., June 30th,

in good health. After a short stay in Boston we proceeded to Iowa City, which place we reached on July 8th. At this place we commenced to make preparations for our terrible overland journey across the vast plains to Utah. The mechanics were very busy manufacturing hand carts on which to haul our provisions, small children, etc. The handcars or many of them were built on wooden axles instead of iron; and with leather boxes. We expected to find these vehicles already at hand on our arrival at Iowa City. Thus work consumed between two and three weeks of time, in which we should have been wending our way to Salt Lake City. There were two companies which contained about five hundred and fifty six persons. There were one hundred and forty six hand carts, seven wagons and six mules and horses, fifty milch cows and beef animals. There was one wagon loaded with goods for the Church. To each of these two companies were apportioned a mule team, and two wagons hauled by oxen. These were to carry the commissary stores, tents, etc. On July 15th, the company left Iowa City under the captaincy of Elder James G. Willie, for Florence, a distance of 277 miles. At Florence, the two handcart companies were consolidated. Edward Martin was appointed Captain and Daniel Tyler was his assistant. On Aug. 25th, the camp broke, travelled about two miles and then camped.

On the 27th of Aug. we made a final start from Cutlers' Fork, on our long tedious journey across the vast plains of a thousand miles to our future home. We continued our toil day after day, pulling our handcars with our provisions or rations, our little children, etc., through deep sands, rocky roads, or fording streams. It was a dreary journey. Many miles each day were traveled ere, with tired limbs we reached camp, cooked supper, ate and retired for the night to rest, to pursue our monotonous course the following day.

On the 7th of Sept., near Soup Fork, we were taken and passed by Apostle F. D. Richards, C. H. Wheelock and other returning missionaries from Europe. About the middle of this month we learned that A. W. Babbitt had been killed by some hostile Indians.

After toilsome and fatiguing travel, we reached Laramie on the 8th day of October. Here we rested for a short time. Our provisions by this time had become

very scant, many of the company went to the Fort and sold their watches and other articles of jewelry. With the proceeds they purchased corn meal, flour, beans, bacon, etc., with which to replenish their stores of food which had become very scant. Hitherto, although a ration of a pound of flour had been served out daily to each person, it was found insufficient to satisfy the cravings of hunger; but the weary pilgrims were then about to experience more deprivations in this direction. We rested a couple of days and then resumed our toilsome march. Shortly after leaving Fort Laramie it became necessary to shorten our rations that they might hold out, and that the company be not reduced to starvation. The reduction was repeated several times. First, the pound of flour was reduced to three-fourths of a pound, then to half of a pound, and afterward to still less per day. However, we pushed ahead. The trip was full of adventures, hair breadth escapes, exposure to attacks from Indians, wolves and other wild beasts. When we reached the Black Hills, we had a rough experience. The roads were rocky, broken and difficult to travel.

Frequently carts were broken down and much delay was caused by the needed repairs.

During the time of leaving Laramie and reaching the Platte, my husband had been taken sick. He was afflicted with mountain fever. His appetite was good and he could eat more than his rations. But his ambition was gone. All attempts to arouse him to energy or much active exertion were futile. On the 19th of Oct. the last crossing of the Platte River was reached; but when we went into camp that noon day my husband was not there. Two of the company went back to look for him. They found him sitting by the roadside, resting. He was very weak. They assisted him into camp. When we resumed our journey he was put into a wagon, and rode a few miles to the bank of the river, when it was discovered that the teams had become so weak they were unable to haul the freight across the stream, so my husband was compelled to alight. "The river" says Elder John Jaques, "was wide, the current was strong, water was exceedingly cold and up to the wagon bed in the deepest parts, and the bed of the river was covered with cobble stones." Some of the men carried some of the women on their backs or in their arms, but some of the women tied

up their skirts and waded through, like the heroines that they were, and as they had gone thru many other rivers and creeks. My husband attempted to ford the stream. He had only gone a short distance when he reached a sand bar in the river on which he sank down through weakness and exhaustion. My sister, Mary Horrocks Leavitt, waded through the water to his assistance. She raised him up to his feet. Shortly afterward, a man came along on horseback and conveyed him to the other side of the river, placed him on the bank and left him there. My sister then helped to pull my cart with my three children and other matters on it. We had scarcely crossed the river when we were visited with a tremendous storm of snow, hail, sand and fierce winds. It was a terrible storm from which both the people and teams suffered. After crossing the river, my husband was put on a hand cart and hauled into camp; and indeed after that time he was unable to walk, and consequently provision had to be made for him to ride in a wagon. As soon as we reached camp, I prepared him some refreshment and placed him to rest for the night. From this time my worst experience commenced. The company had now become greatly reduced in strength, the teams as well as the people. The teams had become so weak that the luggage was reduced to ten pounds per head for adults, and five pounds for children under eight years. And although the weather was severe, a great deal of bedding and clothing had to be destroyed - burned - as it could not be carried along. This occurrence very much increased the suffering of the company men, women and children alike.

On the 20th of Oct. we traveled, or almost wallowed, for about ten miles through the snow. At night, weary and worn out, we camped near the Platte

River, where we soon left it for the Sweetwater. We were visited with three days more snow. The animals and immigrants were almost completely exhausted. We remained in camp several days to gain strength. About the 25th of Oct., I think it was - I cannot remember the exact date - we reached camp about sundown. My husband had for several days previous been much worse. He was still sinking, and his condition now became more serious. As soon as possible after reaching camp I prepared a little of such scant articles of food as we then had. He tried to eat but failed. He had not the strength to swallow. I put him to bed as quickly as I could. He seemed to rest easy and fell asleep. About nine o'clock I retired. Bedding had become very scarce, so did not disrobe. I slept until, as it appeared to me, about midnight. I was extremely cold. The weather was bitter. I listened to hear if my husband breathed - he lay so still. I could not hear him. I became alarmed. I put my hand on his body, when to my horror I discovered that my worst fears were confirmed. My husband was dead. He was cold and stiff - rigid in the arms of death. It was a bitter freezing night and the elements had scaled up his mortal frame. I called for help to the other inmates of the tent. They could render me no aid; and there was no alternative but to remain alone by the side of the corpse till morning. The night was enveloped in almost Egyptian darkness. There was nothing with which to produce a light or kindle a fire. Of course I could not sleep. I could only watch, wait, and pray for the dawn. But oh, how those dreary hours drew their tedious length along. When daylight came, some of the male part of the company prepared the body for burial. And oh, such a burial and funeral service. They did not remove his clothing - he had but little. They wrapped him in a blanket and placed him in a pile with thirteen others who had died, and then covered him up in the snow. The ground was frozen so hard that they could not dig a grave. He was left there to sleep in peace until the trump of the Lord shall sound, and the dead in Christ shall awake and come forth in the morning of the first resurrection. We shall then again unite our hearts and lives, and eternity will furnish us with life forever more.

I will not attempt to describe my feelings at finding myself thus left a widow with three children, under such

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excruciating circumstances. I cannot do it. But I believe the Recording Angel has inscribed in the archives above, and that my sufferings for the Gospel's sake will be sanctified unto me for my good. My sister Mary was the only relative I had to whom I could look for assistance in this trying ordeal, and she was sick. So severe was her affliction that she became deranged in her mind, and for several days she ate nothing but hard frozen snow. I could therefore appeal to the Lord alone; He who had promised to be a husband to the widow, and a father to the fatherless. I appealed to him and he came to my aid.

A few days after the death of my husband, the male members of the company had become reduced in number by death; and those who remained were so weak and emaciated by sickness, that on reaching the camping place at night there were not sufficient men with strength enough to raise the poles and pitch the tents. The result was that we camped out with nothing but the vault of Heaven for a roof, and the stars for companions. The snow lay several inches deep upon the ground. The night was bitterly cold. I sat down on a rock with one child in my lap and one on each side of me. In that condition I remained until morning. My sick sister, the first part of the night, climbed up hill to the place where some men had built a fire. She remained there until the people made down their beds and retired, to sleep, if they could. She then climbed or slid down the hill on the snow, to where there was another fire which was kept alive by some persons who were watching the body of a man who had died that night. There she remained until daylight.

It will be readily perceived that under such adverse circumstances I had become despondent. I was six or seven thousand miles from my native land, in a wild, rocky mountain country in a destitute condition, the ground covered with snow, the waters covered with ice, and I with three fatherless children with scarcely nothing to protect them from the merciless storms. When I retired to bed that night, being the 27th of Oct., I had a stunning revelation. In my dream, my husband stood by me and said - "Cheer up, Elizabeth, deliverance is at hand." The dream was fulfilled.

"The 28th of October," says John Jaques in his history of this journey, "was red letter day to this handcart expedition. On that memorable day,

Joseph A. Young, Daniel Jones, and Abel Garr galloped unexpectedly into camp amid tears and cheers and smiles and laughter of the emigrants. Those three men being the express from the most advanced relief company from Salt Lake, brought the glad word that assistance, provisions and clothing were near, that ten wagons were waiting at the Devil's Gate." Thus you see, my dream and my husband's prediction were fulfilled.

The next day we left the Platte and started for the Sweetwater country. On the 31st of Oct. another grand surprise met us. On reaching Greecewood Creek, we met Geo. D. Grand, R. F. Burton, Charles Decker, Chauncey G. Webb, and some others, with six wagons of flour, etc., sent from Salt Lake. On the 1st of Nov. we arrived at the Sweetwater bridge, some five miles from Devil's Gate. We arrived there about dusk in the evening. We camped in about a foot and a half of snow. It was a busy evening before bedtime in clearing away the snow. For this purpose many used cooking utensils, plates and other things. The ground was hard and almost impenetrable; and it was with the greatest difficulty that the tents could be erected. It became a question that night, whether we should camp there for the winter or go forward to Salt Lake Valley. It was decided to go on. At Devil's Gate the freight was left, as the teams were too weak to haul it. It was left in charge of Daniel W. Jones, Thomas M. Alexander and Ben Hampton, with seventeen emigrants to guard it through the winter.

It was several days after that - I do

not remember the exact date - that we made the last crossing of the Sweetwater. In speaking of that memorable event, Elder John Jaques says: "It was a severe operation to many of the company. It was the last ford the company waded over. The water was not less than two feet deep, perhaps a little more in the deepest parts, but it was intensely cold. The ice was three or four inches thick and the bottom of the river muddy and sandy. The stream seemed to be about forty yards wide. Before the crossing was completed, the shades of evening were closing around, and this, as everyone knows, is the coldest hour of the twenty-four, especially at a frosty time. When the handcarts arrived at the bank of the river one poor fellow who was greatly worn down with travel exclaimed 'Have we got to cross here?' Being answered 'yes' he again exclaimed: Oh dear, I can't go through that! His heart sank within him and he burst into tears. But his heroic wife came to his aid, and in a sympathetic tone said: 'Don't cry, Jimmie, I'll pull the hand cart for you.' In crossing the river the shins and limbs of the waders came in contact with sharp cakes of ice which inflicted wounds on them which did not heal until long after they arrived in this valley. And some of them are alive, some of them bear the marks of them to this day."

After this crossing we camped for several days in a deep gulch called "Martin's Ravine". It was a fearful time and place. It was so cold that some of the company came near freezing to death. The sufferings of the people were fearful, and nothing but the power of a merciful God kept them from perishing. The storms continued unabated for some days. Said E. K. Hank in speaking of it: "The storms during the three days were simply awful. In all my travels in the Rocky Mountains, just before and afterwards, I have seen nothing like it - nothing worse." When the snow at length ceased falling, it lay thick on the ground, and so deep that for many days it was impossible to move the wagons through. I and my children with hundreds of others were locked up in those fearful weather-bound mountains.

Elder Hanks gives the following graphic pen pictures of his first meeting with Martin's company which he with others had been sent to relieve, and which some of them had given up for lost, believing that they had perished in the storms. "I think" he said, "the sun was

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about an hour high when I spied something in the distance that looked like a black streak in the snow. As I got near to it, I perceived it moved, then I was satisfied that this was the long-looked for handcart company led by Captain Martin. I reached the ill-fated train just as they had camped for the night. The sight that met my gaze as I entered their camp can never be erased from my memory! The starved forms and haggard countenances of the poor sufferers, as they moved about slowly, shivering with the cold to prepare the evening meal, was enough to touch the stoutest heart. When they saw me coming they hailed me with joy inexpressible."

Children, I was there, Martha Ann was there, Mary Elizabeth was there, they, my daughters, and Aaron, my son.

Elder Hanks had killed some buffalo meat which he distributed among us. We eagerly devoured it.

I will not continue this narrative much longer, but will hasten to convey us to our destination. We came by easy stages the remainder of the journey, and finally reached Salt Lake City at mid-day on Sunday, Nov. the 30th. Thus ended the ever memorable overland voyage from the Missouri River to the Capital of Utah, in the eventful year of 1850. The company furnished me transportation to the residence of my brother, Samuel Horrocks, in Ogden City. Here my children and I rested and recruited, and here we have remained ever since. And the Lord has blessed me, and rewarded me with abundance of this world's goods, for all my sufferings, and has also blessed me with the highest blessings of a spiritual nature that can be conferred upon man or woman, in His Holy Temple, in Mortality. I have a happy home for which I thank my Father in Heaven.

Supplementary:

Elizabeth Horrocks Jackson Kingsford was an active business woman in Ogden, Utah. Her undertakings were successful and pleasant. She united with all her dealings that kindly tact which makes for success.

In the Relief Society, she was a long and diligent worker, helping the poor and needy whenever a good cause was shown. One of the mainsprings of her character was the charitable interest she took in all people. This interest was the outgrowth of her nature and of the principles of the faith which she grew to love. Her various relations with the

Church and its organizations were all that could be expected of a person who had home and business to attend.

For two years and a half, prior to her death, she was a sufferer of nervous prostration. This trouble she bore patiently, ever learning the lesson of higher thought and higher life.

She passed away October 17, 1908, and was buried from the Fourth Ward Meeting House October 20. The speakers of the service strongly approved the life that had been led so earnestly and faithfully. At these services was also read the record of the life which is related above. □

THE GAME

H. Bartley Heiner

A young boy playing "Hide 'n Seek"
crawled under a pile of dry raked leaves
to find his world shut out from light.
He lay listening for voices and footsteps
that did not come.

He called aloud
but his words captured in leaves
echoed like shouts in a tunnel
as if he were calling to himself.

The startling sound
beat upon his spirit in thoughts of wonder
about his place in the world.

He stood up.
Leaves slithered from his clothes,
Zigzagging like tiny hammocks
to flit haltingly in the breeze.

As each filled a place in a windrow
under the fence, he wondered
if life were like the game,
where some hide for others to seek
and some come out of the darkness
to find themselves.

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WHEN I'M A LITTLE OLD LADY

Then I'll live with my children
and bring them great joy
To repay all I've had from each
girl and boy.

I shall run in and out without
closing the door.

I shall draw on the walls and
scuff up the floor.

I'll hide frogs in the pantry,
socks under my bed.

Whenever they scold me, I'll
just hang my head.

I'll run and I'll romp, always
fritter away

The time to be spent doing
chores every day.

I'll pester my children when
they're on the phone.

As long as they're busy, I won't
leave them alone.

Hide candy in closets, rocks in a
drawer.

And never pick up my clothes
from the floor.

Dash off to the movies and not
wash a dish.

I'll plead for allowance
whenever I wish.

I'll stuff up the plumbing and
deluge the floor.

As soon as they've mopped it,
I'll flood it some more.

When they correct me, I'll lie
down and cry.

Kicking and screaming, not a
tear in my eye.

I'll take all their pencils and
flashlights, and then

When they buy new ones, I'll
take them again.

I'll spill glasses of milk to
complete every meal.

Eat my banana and just drop the
peel.

Put toys on the table, spill jam
on the floor.

I'll break lots of dishes as
though I were four.

What fun I shall have, what a
joy it will be—

TO LIVE WITH MY CHILDREN
LIKE THEY LIVED WITH ME!

HISTORY OF CHARLES ALPHONZO TERRY

*Elizabeth J. T. Blair (Daughter)
(Sent in by Florence Youngberg)*

Charles Alphonzo Terry, son of Otis and Cynthia Ruggles Terry, was born November 10, 1821, in Otsego County, New York. His grandparents came from Massachusetts. He, with his father's family, moved to Michigan. Here it was that he met and married Phylinda Loveridge, October 18, 1842, the ceremony being performed by Ezra Williams. Here, too, he accepted the gospel. He was baptized a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and blessed at Pleasant Valley, Michigan, in May, 1843. The officiating elder was M. Serrine.

From Michigan, the family moved to Nauvoo, Illinois, to join the body of the church. Here it was that he received a Patriarchal blessing from John Smith in 1845. He was ordained an elder in June, 1844 by Wilford Woodruff. His first son, Wilford, was born August 13, 1845 at Knoxville, Illinois. In January, 1846, he was ordained a Seventy and at the same month and year he received his endowments in the Nauvoo Temple, January 14, 1846.

When the Latter-day Saints were driven from Nauvoo he and his family moved to Winter Quarters until they could arrange their affairs to cross the plains. The second son, Brigham Alphonzo was born, January 15, 1848 and died one month later on February 15, 1848. The loss of this child was such a blow to the mother that her health began to fail.

In 1850, Charles A. Terry crossed the plains to the Valley with his family. They were members of the Captain Warren Foote's Company which left Kanesville, Ohio, June 15, and arrived in Salt Lake, September 17, 1850. His elder brother, Otis Lysander, was Captain of 50; his father Otis, was Captain of 10, in the same company.

After Charles arrived in Salt Lake, he settled in Union, Salt Lake County. Here he engaged in farming and was a cooper or maker of barrels. Here his third child, Cynthia was born. By this time Phylinda's health failed so he went

in search of help. He was led to the home of John Hammond where there were three daughters. He met Sarah Loanna Hammond, and she was the one chosen to attend the sick woman and her two small children and also to cook for the family and several farm hands. A great friendship sprang between the two women. She was a careful "mother" to the children, she was able to cook, sew, card, and spin and do all kinds of housework. As time went on, the sick mother grew weaker and all concerned knew that her time in this life was very short. Realizing this, she began to plead with her husband to take Sarah as his second wife to be a mother to her babies. Then she made her request known to Sarah, who at first was completely stunned. After making it a matter of prayer and discussing it with her parents, she gave her consent and Phylinda was happy. On June 29, 1859 just three months before Phylinda passed away, Charles and Sarah were married. Phylinda died August 18, 1851, knowing that her lovely children would be well cared for.

Charles held the position of Bishop in his little community until October, 1861. In 1861, Pres. Brigham Young called Charles and his brother-in-law Joseph Hammond, to help colonize southern Utah. As soon as crops could be gathered, the farm sold, and all preparation made, they started with their families for St. George. There were 300 families that made the trek. They had one mule team, one span of horses, and two yoke of oxen. By these animals, all the belongings were hauled a distance of three hundred and fifty miles. Owing to the slowness of the animals, and the many milk cows being taken by the families, it took three weeks to make the journey. In the morning before beginning the day's drive and again at the close of the day, they would gather their families around for prayer. It was a happy company of Latter-day Saints with their lively, cheerful songs all the way.

During the three weeks journey, only two accidents happened to the family. Charles and his oldest son Wilford, drove the two ox teams. Another son William drove the horse team, and Sarah drove the mule team where she and the small children rode in a light wagon. One day Charles called her to come and sit with him for awhile. The mules were very tame and he felt it would be safe for William to drive. Six year old Mary Ellen sat beside William

with a small dog in her lap. William gave her the lines and got out to walk. She wrapped the lines around her little hands as he told her to do. All went well until the dog fell out and hit one of the mules. That started the team running. Holding onto the lines with all her might, she had nerve enough to sit firm and steady until help came, but the skin was torn from both hands. Another time William sprained his ankle badly. They reached their destination Dec. 2, 1861 and camped by the side of a small stream east of the valley, ready and willing to obey President Young in all things.

Owing to the heavy rains that often fell for forty successive days, the soil where they camped was sticky. Later this was used for adobe with which to build their homes. All over the valley drains were plowed deep to carry off the under-current of salty mineral water, which would dry on the surface, leaving a thick white crust, making it impossible to grow anything until after the soil was well drained.

When the city of St. George was laid out, Charles A. Terry drew lots 6, 7, and 8 of Block 34, in Platt A on the west side of town. Here he built the home where he lived until his death. Because of the hard times, many of the pioneers became disheartened and wanted to return to their old homes, but President Young told them that they were called of God to settle up that place, and if they would be patient, in a short time things would begin to improve; grain would grow, flowers would bloom, and a prosperous people would be the outcome. Charles and Sarah with many others, never doubted his promises for they knew he was a true prophet of God.

Charles tried to live all the gospel principles, so in the Endowment House, on April 14, 1866, he married his third wife, Emeline Wilson. There were thirteen children born to this marriage. In all, he was the father of 28 children of whom 11 grew to maturity, and all married. Charles was a kind parent but most anxious for his children to be good and do what is right. He would even whip if the occasion demanded in his opinion.

He taught his family to live the principles of the gospel both by precept and example. He was a wise and generous man and he had a way of preventing family troubles, which sometimes arose in polygamous families.

When St. George became a suc-

cessful, prosperous community, the people wanted a temple. President Young went there with his council and held a meeting which resulted in the selection of a site on January 31, 1871. The spot was soft and muddy on the south side of the valley, but the site was such that it could be seen on entering the valley from any direction. The people were concerned at the spongy site but President Young told them that a temple would be built there that would never fall. In order to make the soft ground solid, thousands of tons of black lava rock were hauled from the hill on the west side of the city. Large frames with pulleys and spikes were erected. As the wagon loads of rock were dumped they were tamped down into the soil until it became solid and safe. The building has never settled or had a crack. The tamping was done by horsepower.

On the day of the dedication of the temple April 6, 1877, the sun rose to a perfect day. As the people began to gather, a terrific storm arose. Carriages and wagons were blown over, haystacks strewn about, sheds overturned, trees broken and uprooted. But nothing stopped the people from attending the dedication. Inside everything was calm. When Pres. Young spoke, he said that "Satan is in a rage and is determined to break up the dedication of this building." But the meeting went on and suddenly the wind ceased.

Charles and his brothers took an active part in the building of the temple. He donated part labor and part money. He was generous with his contributions and gave more than a tenth for tithing during the time of the building. His sincere desire and prayer was to have the privilege of being an ordinance worker there. This desire was granted and he was called to that office at the opening of the temple. He began working there on the opening day and labored there continually for 25 years. He received his second annointings on May 24, 1877.

On June 16, 1878, he was ordained and set apart as Bishop of the St. George Third Ward by Erastus Snow. He served for fourteen years.

He built a home for both wives on the same lot. Here they lived as one large congenial family. Sarah was the mother of twelve children, six of them died in their youth. Emeline was the mother of thirteen children. At one time four of her children died within two or three days of diphtheria. It was Emeline

who when Sarah's health failed, nursed her until her death, and then took care of her family.

One day Charles entered the Temple not feeling very well. That day he had a paralytic stroke. His kind fellow workers carried him to the temple carriage and took him home. He gradually began to improve and gain strength but not enough to ever again go to the temple. He became childish and aged and it was pitiful to see him lie there and cry, so weak and trembly. His fellow workers came often to see and comfort him.

He gradually regained enough strength to go out in the yard alone. One day one of granddaughters, Ethel, was out riding when they passed his home. They saw him lying out in the garden on his stomach in the sun. They hurried to him and asked what he was doing there. He had fallen in his loved garden that now was weed grown. Being unable to rise without assistance, he had passed the time away until help came, by pulling every weed around him, just as far as he could reach.

Every evening before going to bed he would have his favorite supper of bread and milk. One evening, his Elizabeth went to see him before retiring. He was trying to eat but obviously having difficulty. She helped him and asked if he knew who she was. He didn't know until she told him. He looked so weary. She stopped in to Aunt Emeline and suggested that she stay the night to give Aunt Emeline a chance to rest. They put him to bed and almost instantly he was asleep. Elizabeth watched him very close. She noticed his lips had a deathly color. By 10:30 she noticed a rattling in his throat and went and got Emeline. She came quickly and he drew his last breath just as she and two of his sons arrived at his side. He died April 14, 1908 at St. George, Washington, Utah at the age of 86 years. He is buried in the St. George Cemetery.

He lived a good faithful life and was loved by his family and friends. He was true to the gospel teachings and worked diligently at any jobs he was called to. He passed away peacefully just softly, sweetly sleeping. □

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ALDIN O. HAYWARD

Aldin O. Hayward, 89, a life member of the South Davis Chapter, SUP, passed away July 13, 1991. Born February 27, 1901 in a log cabin in Circleville, Piute County, Ut., eighth child born to Thomas Henry and Eliza Bridget Munson Hayward. Moved to Bountiful in 1918 where they farmed 28 1/2 acres near the present Viewmont High. Graduated from Davis High in 1923 and attended the U of U, studying pharmacy. Married Etta Olevia Johansen in the Manti Temple on September 15, 1926. The day after their wedding they opened the first O.P. Skaggs System store in Layton. They initiated the first self-service grocery operation in Utah, then moved to Bountiful to continue serving the community in the grocery business under the name of Hayward's Market for a total of 33 years, building two shopping centers prior to retiring. An active member of the Bountiful Ninth Ward serving in many positions. He donated land for a seminary adjacent to Bountiful High. He was known for his work with the Utah State Parks Commission and helped develop Dixie State Park, Dead Horse Point, Camp Floyd, "This is the Place" Monument, Vernal Fieldhouse of Natural History, State House at Fillmore, Wasatch Mountain State Park, restoration of the Brigham Young Home and Jacob Hamblin home, and initiation of the boating program in Utah with the boat dock and marina at Bear Lake. He was finance chairman for the building of the Golden Year's Center in Davis County, acquiring donations and matching federal funds to build the facility. He has served on numerous civic positions and has received many Outstanding Civic awards. Aldin loved serving the community which had been so good to him. His trademark was being a tireless worker for a good cause. Survived by five daughters, 25 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren and one sister.

ROBERT KENNETH ANDERSON

Robert Kenneth Anderson, 73, passed away on March 11, 1991 following heart surgery. Born July 16, 1917 in S.L.C., the eldest son of Kenneth Willey and Margaret (Margie) Giles Anderson. Married Ruth Braithwaite, April 7, 1942. They became eternal companions in the Mesa LDS Temple, March 11, 1947. A Chief Petty Officer in the U.S. Navy for ten years through World War II, he retired from the U.S. Postal Service after 25 years. He was a charter member of the Canyon Rim Chapter, S.U.P. He served faithfully his entire life, including counselor to three Bishops and Ward Clerk for 17 years. Bob loved and lived life to the fullest with his family. Survived by his wife, three sons, three daughters, 31 grandchildren, mother, Margie 93, one brother & one sister.

Chapter Eternal

RUDOLPH "RUDY" KUHN

Rudolph Paul "Rudy" Kuhn, 68, passed away Tuesday, July 2, 1991 at his home. He was born December 1, 1922 in S.L.C., Ut., a son of Rudolph Phillip and Julia Niklas Kuhn. Married Joye Hale February 28, 1946 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He was reared and educated in S.L.C., and had lived in Seattle, Washington, Granada Hills California and in Farmington for the past 10 years. Graduated from South High, attended the University of Washington architectural school and graduated from the U of U, post graduate work at California State University in Northridge. Worked as an architect and did recreational planning for the Army Corp of Engineers. Active member of the Farmington 21st LDS Ward. Served as bishop, high councilman, athletic coach, teacher of Seminary and youth leader. Served a mission to Atlanta, Georgia with his wife as Public Communications Missionaries. He was a life member of the S.U.P. He had coached many youth athletic teams. Veteran of World War II in the US Navy and attained rank of Captain through ROTC and National Guard in the US Air Force. Survived by his wife, four sons, two daughters, 25 grandchildren, two brothers and one sister.

EMMETT LEROY WIGGINS

Emmett L. Wiggins, 69, died August 3, 1991, after a courageous battle with cancer at the family home in S.L.C. Born April 18, 1922 at Ogden, Ut. to Wheatley LeRoy and Mary Montgomery Wiggins. Married Barbara Ogden September 28, 1945 in the Manti LDS Temple. Well known as a promising young violinist in the Ogden area; a student of the late Regionald Bealed; performed solos at various civic, community and church activities. Member of original Utah Symphony and Honolulu Stake Symphony. Graduate of Ogden High, with scholastic scholarships to Weber Junior College, University of Southern California and the U of U with BS and MA Degrees in Basic Biological Sciences, Genetics and Education. Member of the National Honor Society and Sigma Ki (science). Played 1st cornet in the U.P. Rodeo Band. An Eagle Scout and held many varied positions in the LDS Church at Ward, Stake and Branch levels. Participated in several church plays. Member of the Ensign Peak Ward High Priest Group and S.U.P. Member of the Ogden Tabernacle Choir and S.L.C. Swanee Male Chorus. As a career, Civil Servant in Federal Government; served as a Position Classification Specialist and supervisor in DOD agencies (Army, Air Force and Navy) for 30 years. Traveled considerably in such capacities (Salary and Wage, Personnel Management and Employee Utilization and Qualifications) throughout U.S. and Hawaii. Received several outstanding job commendations and promotions. A. World War II Veteran. Survived by his wife, three sons, five grandsons.

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QUINTER H. BILLINGS

Quinter Henry Billings, 77, passed away in S.L.C., Ut. on July 11, 1991. Born July 21, 1913 in Afton, Wyoming to Henry Harper and Effie Bird Murphy Billings. Married Fern Wright, August 14, 1937 and had two children. Quint was loved by many family and friends and was also an active member in the LDS Church. Quint and Fern were sealed for time and eternity in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He served a mission to Samoa. Owner of Pioneer Furniture Manufacturing for many years and later became a manufacturer rep. for several lighting companies. He was a member of S.U.P., Lions Club, Elks Club and Ambassador Club. Survived by a son, daughter, five grandchildren and six great-grandchildren, five sisters and a brother.

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